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THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

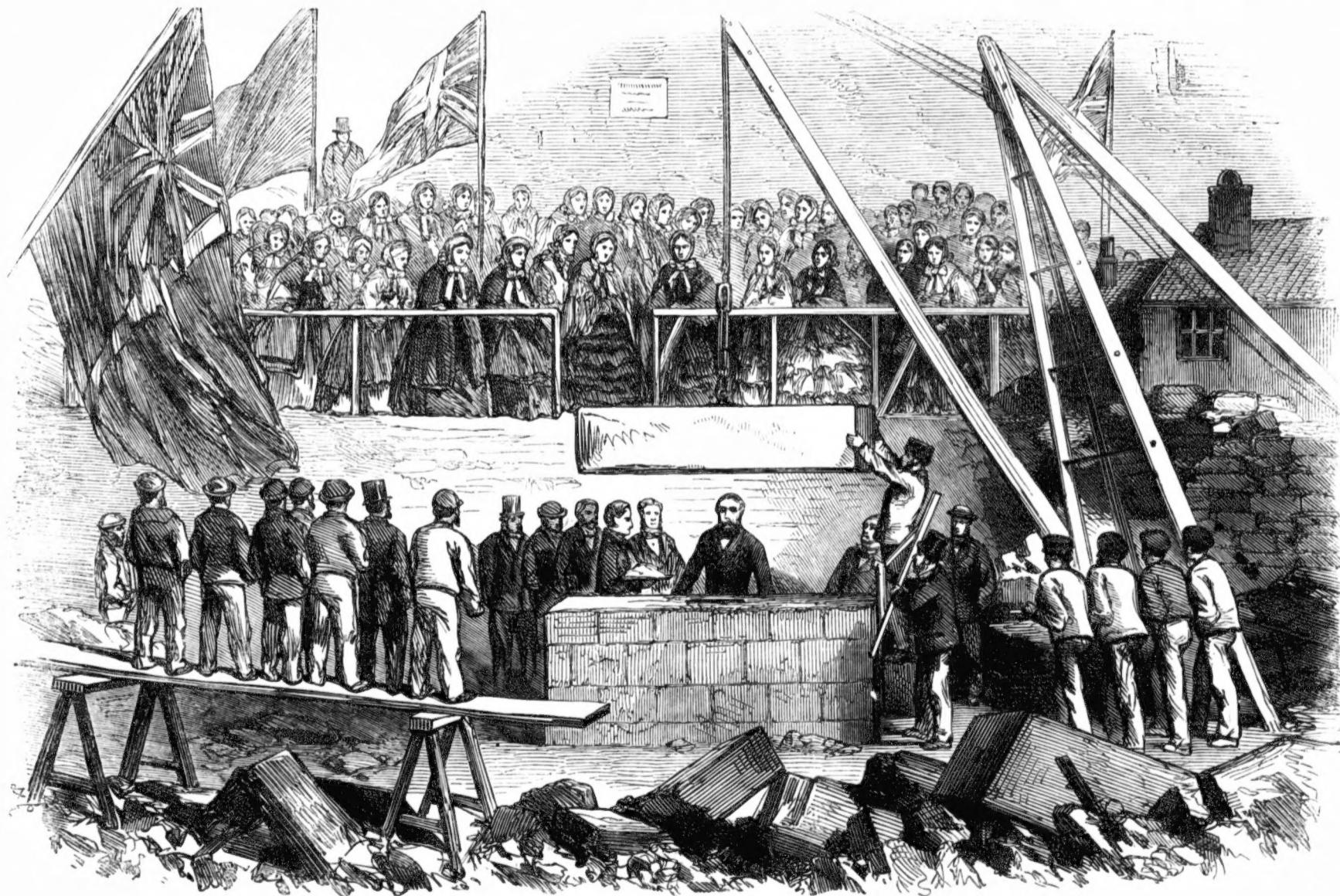
We are told by some of our contemporaries that the Conference at Warsaw has turned out a failure, and the ultra-Liberal journals mention this supposed fact as if it were something on which the friends of freedom in England and throughout the world ought to congratulate themselves. But we have not yet been informed on any good authority for what positive purpose the three Sovereigns met. Who, then, can say that this purpose was or was not achieved, or that there was anything undesirable in it as affecting the interests of national liberty anywhere? If we are to enter the regions of hypothesis at all, we may begin by supposing—what no one, we think, will deny—that the three Sovereigns in coming together wished to consider, and to inform one another mutually, what course of policy they should adopt, collectively or separately, in the event of Napoleon seeking a further increase of territory at the expense of his neighbours. Is it not notorious that such a scheme is still entertained by the French Emperor—indeed, that it is almost avowed by his own journals? With such care and under such curious conditions, do they now repudiate the charge which they themselves were the first to make public? That being the case, the Rulers of Prussia, Austria, and Russia, independently of the right which, as individuals, they clearly possess to discuss their own private affairs, were quite entitled, or rather, we should say, were called upon by menacing signs in various quarters, to take measures in concert for checking the aggressiveness of Louis Napoleon. The bravo of Sardinia may next year be ready to act as the bully of Prussia, which is not displeased, just now, to be called the Sardinia of Germany. There are German Duchies, as there were Italian Duchies, to be absorbed by an enterprising, rising, and comparatively liberal Power with a taste for "annexation" such as Prussia has shown to at least as great an extent as Russia. Probably nothing would make Prussia consent to a cession of the Rhine territory to France; but Austria and Russia may, nevertheless, think it

desirable to have some positive assurances on that head; and, on the other hand, if Prussia fears an attack from her French friend, she must naturally wish to know whether she could count upon Austria and Russia to aid her in resisting it. Austria, of course, wants, or wanted, to know what she was to do in the event of Venetia being invaded and Hungary revolutionised at the same time. Could she reckon upon any assistance, or was she to be left to fight alone, not only against Italy but France and the Revolution? and, in the latter case, why should she afterwards be called upon, in the event of Prussian territory being threatened, to interfere on behalf of Prussia?

Then Russia must also have had something to say. She has no direct injury to fear from France; and, if we put aside the Eastern question, so fertile in causes of dispute, there is not only nothing for France to gain by quarrelling with Russia, but not even a pretext for getting up a quarrel, nor a single object to be gained by its successful pursuit. France might excite another insurrection in Poland as by her faithless promises she did in 1830; but, as in the almost impossible event of liberating and reconstituting the Polish kingdom she could claim no territory from the Poles which it would be worth her while to endeavour to hold, she will certainly never trouble herself to do anything of the kind. It pays France to liberate Italy from Austria, and it might pay her to consent to the aggrandisement of Prussia (at least we can see the way to an excellent bargain in that quarter), as it would evidently answer her purpose to vanquish Prussia, and force her to purchase peace on French terms. But Russia is only indirectly interested in opposing these Napoleonic projects. She cares very little what happens to Austria, and evidently would not move, except in a diplomatic sense, and for the sake of consistency as the recognised advocate of legitimacy, to support the claims of the ejected Italian Dukes and the all but ejected Neapolitan King. As regards Prussia, however, she would not like to see that State raised by the aid of France to the position of a really great German Power, because

Prussia would, from that moment, cease to be at the mercy of her formidable northern ally; nor, on the other hand, would Russia be likely to consent to the Rhine provinces being annexed to France. A divided Germany, and France kept to the limits imposed upon her in 1815, is undoubtedly the arrangement on each side of the Rhine that the Czar approves of; but, if Prussia is to be encouraged to resist French aggression and to keep clear of French intrigues, she has a right to expect that this encouragement should be offered to her in the shape, not of mere advice, but of some assurance of material assistance.

How the affair ended we cannot possibly tell, seeing that we have not heard on any really good authority how it commenced; but we have, at all events, this advantage over most of our contemporaries in considering the probable results of the important Conference just concluded at Warsaw—that we do not set off with the assumption that we know more about the matter than our readers, except in so far that we may have paid more attention to it. The majority of the public perhaps, think that journalists have the means of knowing what our Ministers, well informed as they undoubtedly are by their Ambassadors and Consuls, are unable to ascertain; but the more reflecting portion, remembering that nobody knows yet what that "quelque chose par écrit" was that passed between Russia and France shortly before the Italian war (except that it was not a treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, as the *Times* ignorantly and audaciously pretended), must be aware that, for similar reasons of secrecy, no one knows, or is likely to know just yet, what took place only the other day at Warsaw. But we may be quite sure that England will be in no way implicated in any determination that may have been arrived at; and we fully believe that the only person likely to be affected by them is the Emperor Napoleon, who may now be brought to think twice before he makes his long-meditated attack upon Venetia. That the Italians may gain that province for themselves we sincerely hope; but there is not the slightest excuse for any interference on the part of the French.



THE DUKE OF ATHOLL LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW CORN EXCHANGE AT LEITH.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MESSRS. TRUEFITT AND CO.)



LEITH NEW CORN EXCHANGE.

THE want of a Corn Exchange in the town of Leith having been very generally felt by the merchants and their customers, it was, in June of last year, determined to organise a movement for the erection of such a building, and so hearty was the response on the part of the inhabitants and other parties interested that in a very short time a sufficient sum was subscribed to enable the committee to select plans and enter into contracts for their execution. Nor is there any doubt but that the shareholders will realise a handsome percentage from the capital which they have invested.

The site chosen for the building is the corner of Baltic-street, and, in position as well as convenience, a better could not have been selected, since the high tower will be plainly visible to strangers coming from Edinburgh as they enter Constitution-street on their way to the docks; while to Baltic-street itself the building will be a great improvement. The large market-hall will be excellently adapted for the business of the corn trade and of an exchange; while, from the fact of the roof being supported at the sides by strong and handsomely-ornamented arched timber, the hall will be entirely free from the objectionable impediment of pillars.

The foundation-stone of the building was laid on the 16th of last month by his Grace the Duke of Atholl, the Grand Master Mason of Scotland, amidst all the pomp and display attendant on the gathering of Masonic orders; and the day was observed as a general holiday throughout the town. Nor did the volunteers fail to avail themselves of the opportunity of forming a part of the procession, and assisting the military forces present in contributing to the imposing aspect of the affair.

After the ceremony of laying the stone was completed, and the chairman of the company, Mr. Cochrane, had thanked his Grace the Duke of Atholl for his attendance, to which his Grace replied, the procession adjourned to the High School to partake of refreshment; where, after the usual toasts had been given and duly responded to, the assembly separated.

Our Engraving is from a very fine Photograph taken by Messrs. Truefitt Brothers, of Edinburgh. The architects of the new Exchange are Messrs. Pennie and Kinnear, of Edinburgh; and the cost of the building will amount to about £5000.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Some assertions put forward by M. Gueroult, in the *Opinion Nationale* of Paris, about a highly serious communication which, he said, had reached the French Court, on the part of the Austrian Government, have drawn down judicial proceedings against him, as responsible editor of that paper. These assertions were to the effect that Baron Hubner had informed M. de Thouvenel of the intention of his Sovereign to interfere again in Italy, and that he had put the question to the French Minister, what France in such a case intended to do. The *Opinion Nationale* besides published a complete programme of the policy to be henceforward pursued by Austria, which it pretended was embodied in a communication of the Austrian Embassy at Paris to various organs of the press. These stories are denounced as inventions, and Gueroult is prosecuted for disseminating false news.

Prince Metternich and M. Hubner were received by the Emperor on Sunday at St. Cloud.

We find the following statement in the *Toulonnais*:—"Baron Brenier, French Ambassador at Naples, having obtained leave of absence, the most extensive diplomatic powers have been conferred on Vice-Admiral Le Barbier de Tinan, the Commandant-in-Chief of the naval force at Naples."

The Emperor was engaged all Monday forenoon in reviewing 40,000 men near the Bois de Boulogne, and ten regiments have got notification to hold themselves ready at a moment's warning for departure by rail towards Lyons. Never were the military (and naval) resources of Paris in such a formidable state of development as now. With the Italian contingent Napoleon III. can bring 800,000 men into the field.

We read in the *Herald* of Wednesday:—"Prince Napoleon yesterday held a kind of revolutionary levée, which Hungarians, Poles, and Italians attended in great numbers. I have reason to believe that his Imperial Highness made a very important declaration. He stated that he was empowered to affirm that, if Austria should attack Italy, France would immediately declare war against her."

AUSTRIA.

The official *Wiener Zeitung* contains the following Imperial resolution, dated October 30, decreeing the appointments of the different dignitaries in Hungary:—"The Councillor of the Empire, Count Maylath, is appointed Favencorum Regalium Magister. Count Franz Zichy, junior, Chief Gentleman Usher. Count Andrassay, Chief Cup-bearer. Count Barkocezy, Chief Hungarian Chamberlain." Another resolution appoints thirty-nine provincial Judges and six Referendaries to the Court of Chancery, among whom is Court Councillor Zsendenyi and Bishop Koromzics.

But the Hungarians are not satisfied. The Austrian *Gazette* tells us that

some scandalous scenes took place at Pesth on the 23rd. An illumination had been ordered, but darkness had scarcely set in when bands of young men traversed the streets, putting out the lamps. Vast crowds were abroad, great excitement existed, and cries and appeals of all sorts were heard. It was found necessary to call the troops to arms. Small patrols of ten or twelve men were insulted. A man who was arrested was torn from the hands of the soldiers. The soldiery were called out in large numbers, and kept the streets clear by marching in close columns. Several persons are said to have been wounded, and the tumult was not appeased at nine o'clock.

The *Ost-Deutsche Post* says:—

The students were the primary cause of the disturbance of yesterday evening. The young men were at the *Café Filinger* all the day, and, when it was announced that some houses in the *Faubourg Leopold* were being illuminated, some thirty of them proceeded to that quarter of the city, and a desperate fight took place in the Place Christophe before the hotel of the King of Hungary. They attacked the house of a stereoscope-manufacturer who had illuminated. The soldiers interfered. A soldier of the Guard received a cut in the back from a knife, and two persons were mortally wounded. A little after the Zrinyi brewery was the scene of a fierce contest. The brewery was completely gutted, and a great number of persons were wounded.

Fresh tumults occurred on the 24th, and the troops had to be called out. The Place du Théâtre, the *Café Zrinyi*, and the *Faubourg Josephstadt* were the scene of these disorders. Some persons were wounded.

The reserves of the regiments in garrison in Venetia which are stationed in Upper Silesia have received orders to join their corps.

SPAIN.

It has been stated that the Spanish Government has recalled its Minister from Turin. The Madrid journals explain that Queen Isabella has not broken off diplomatic relations with Victor Emmanuel, but that her Minister merely returns to Spain to attend the Session of the Cortes, which was opened on the 25th.

Marshal O'Donnell has declared in the Senate that Rios Rosas is about to proceed to Rome on a mission, but that Spain is resolved to observe strict neutrality as regards the affairs of Italy.

The Government has presented a project of law to the Cortes fixing the strength of the army for 1861 at 100,000 men.

The Government of Morocco has asked for further time for the payment of the war indemnity.

SWITZERLAND.

The Federal Council has replied to the demands of the French Government concerning the affair of the flag at Sion. The Federal Council observes that before the annexation of Savoy and Nice to France no vessels hoisting foreign colours ever landed on the Swiss

shores, and maintains the theory expressed in a former despatch in reference to international offences.

The result of the elections for the National Council, which took place on Sunday, is the triumph of the national policy represented by M. Stämpfli. In the Pays de Vaud the Opposition party obtained a majority over the Government.

THE GERMANIC DIET.

In a late sitting of the Federal Diet the notice given by Sardinia of the blockade of Ancona was discussed. The Assembly resolved upon simply shelving this notice, declaring, at the same time, that they could not altogether agree with the policy of Sardinia in Italy.

The Federal Diet resolved, in the same sitting, upon the expediency of equipping the Federal fortresses with rifled guns, and declared that it gratefully accepted the offer of Prussia in reference to this new kind of armament.

RUSSIA.

The Empress is not likely to recover. The following bulletin was issued at St. Petersburg on the 30th ult.:—"Gladened by the return of the Emperor, the Empress Alexandrina Feodorowna passed a rather quiet night. Although there are no signs of any particular disease, the strength of the august patient is gradually failing."

According to accounts from the Russian part of Poland, the Emperor Alexander was not very gracious to the Polish nobles at Warsaw, Wilna, and other places. He refused to accept the fêtes they offered him, and caused it to be clearly understood that he well knew their dreams; and that though he had warned them once he would not do so a second time.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The Grand Vizier and Riza Pacha are concerting measures for the improvement of the finances.

Our English contemporary in the Turkish capital, the *Levant Herald*, whose fearless criticisms have nevertheless always been good-natured, has now received a third warning, and is liable to immediate suspension.

AMERICA.

The electioneering excitement is still rampant in "the States." We shall content ourselves with recording the name of the new President when it is known.

Accounts from Utah state that Brigham Young had very little idea at the present time of leaving the Valley of the Great Salt Lake with his followers, even for the more genial climate of a Polynesian or an East Indian island. A revival of the old Mormon spirit seemed to be going on, which was likely to lead to a more firm establishment of the saints in that region. The tabernacle, which, for some time after the advent of the United States' troops, remained closed, has recently been once more opened for public worship.

A terrific gale had passed over the Gulf of St. Lawrence, doing much damage.

Mexican advices, dated the 5th ult., had reached New Orleans. The Liberals were operating against Guadalajara, and the city was daily expected to fall. Efforts were making to raise money to defend the capital, and a new forced loan was talked of.

The Canadian Government organ, the *Toronto Leader*, announces that the Grand Trunk Railway Company is on the eve of a tremendous financial catastrophe, the Barings having taken steps to recover advances amounting to millions of dollars. Reports derogatory to the financial standing of the company have for some time been in circulation. The *Leader* intimates a possibility of a stoppage of the road.

A severe shock of earthquake passed over Canada on the morning of the 17th ult. No accidents are reported.

THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

THE SICILIES.

During the last few days there have been some partial engagements between the troops of Francis II. and those of Victor Emmanuel. There are different versions of the results, but an approaching general action is expected. An engagement took place on the 26th ult., half-way between Teano and Sessa, between the troops of the fourth corps d'armée and the Neapolitan Royalists. After a combat of two hours the latter fell back, by way of Sessa, upon Garigliano, leaving a great number of prisoners in the hands of the Piedmontese.

It appears that the Neapolitans resolved on the evacuation of Capua as soon as it was ascertained that the Piedmontese intended to besiege it, and it was to cover their retreat that they pushed forward the troops who engaged with Cialdini at Isernia, and the Piedmontese under Victor Emmanuel near Teano. On the 27th the Royal forces passed the Garigliano, and commenced withdrawing towards Gaeta. Victor Emmanuel arrived at Sessa on the 29th, and after the concentration of his troops the Sardinians made a reconnaissance on the left bank of the Garigliano, and some volleys of musketry and a sharp cannonade were exchanged between the outposts. Subsequently, King Victor crossed the Garigliano, while Garibaldi bombarded Capua.

It is believed that Victor Emmanuel will not enter Naples until after Francis II. shall have quitted his States; nevertheless, great preparations are making for his reception.

French intervention in Naples is "a fact." The *Daily News* on Wednesday published the following announcement, which we believe (allowing for the fierceness of its wording) is perfectly authentic:—

The Emperor of the French has placed four ships of the line before Gaeta. The French Admiral has orders to prevent an attack on that fortress by Admiral Persano, and, if necessary for that purpose, to sink his ships.

Under these circumstances, Admiral Persano will take no part in the approaching siege of Gaeta.

This intelligence is confirmed by a telegram to this effect:—Admiral Persano, of the Sardinian fleet, resolved upon practically trying the value of the French menace, that he would not be allowed to attack Gaeta from the sea-side. On Saturday he began to bombard the Royalist forces encamped near Gaeta. The French Admiral, Barbier de Tinan, at once dispatched a frigate to stop the firing. Admiral Persano, having thus secured his object, thereupon retired, expressing his regret at the conduct of the French.

The following is the result of the voting upon the question of annexation at Palermo:—Total number of votes registered, 36,267; Ayes, 36,232; Noes, 20; annulled, 15.

The result of the voting in the kingdom of Naples, with the exception of two provinces—the returns from which are still wanting—is as follows:—Ayes, 1,102,499; Noes, 9371.

Signor Farini, having been appointed Extraordinary Royal Commissioner at Naples, is replaced in his post of Minister of the Interior by Signor Minghelli. Signor Montegomeli has been appointed Commissioner of Sicily.

Signor Alberto Mario, the husband of Mme. Jessie White Mario, is reported to have been killed. He was sent by Garibaldi, at the head of a column of one thousand men, to put down a reactionary movement in Molise. The patriots were overpowered and cut to pieces by a body of Neapolitan soldiers six times their number. Only forty out of the thousand are reported as being saved, and in that number Mario's name does not occur.

THE PAPAL STATES.

General Lamoricière has been created a Roman noble. A decree orders a medal to be struck in his honour.

Monsignor Sacconi, the Papal Nuncio at Paris, has arrived at Rome, on unlimited leave of absence.

Monsignor Berardi has resigned the Secretaryship of State. His brother has been dismissed from his post in the Ministry of the Interior.

MARES' BONES.—The Danish schooner *Helene*, from Buenos Ayres, with a cargo of bones and boneash, discharging in the harbour of Arbroath, has on board 132,000 shank and thigh bones, solely of mares, which, allowing twelve bones for each, gives a total of 11,000. It is the custom in Buenos Ayres to slaughter all mares as soon as caught, they not being used as beasts of burden, and their hides, grease, and bones forming the principal articles of export.

CAPTURE OF THE TAKU FORTS.

The Taku Forts were captured on the 21st of August after five hours' hard fighting. The enemy were allowed to march out, leaving munitions, &c. The allies lost 400 men killed and wounded. No British officer was killed.

The 67th and 44th Regiments and the Marines, with 1500 French, were the troops principally engaged.

The allied Plenipotentiaries arrived at Tien-Tsin on the 26th. They were to start shortly for Pekin, escorted by cavalry. The Chinese Government has promised them an honourable reception.

The rebels have withdrawn from Shanghai, and a better feeling of security has since prevailed. On the 18th and 20th of August they attempted to enter the city, but were repulsed with terrible loss.

THE WARSAW CONFERENCE.

The Warsaw Conference is believed to have been a complete failure. The Sovereigns appear to have met informally on several occasions, and then to have separated abruptly. This, however, is sufficiently accounted for, perhaps, by the illness of the Empress of Russia. There is a report, indeed, that the failure of the Warsaw Conference mainly arose from the prominence given by the Czar in the Imperial and Royal deliberations to a revision of the Treaty of Paris, that being the main object at present of the policy of Russia.

However, Count Rechberg has informed the diplomatic corps that the Austrian Government is about to address a circular note to its representatives abroad on the nature and result of the Warsaw interview. He has already explained that Austria put the three following questions to Russia and Prussia, viz.:—Will Russia and Prussia recognise the facts which have been or may be accomplished in Italy? Should Austria be attacked by Sardinia, and the latter be supported by another great Power, what would be their attitude? In the event of another war, and of its being transferred to any part of the territory of the Germanic Confederation, what would Prussia do?

AUSTRIAN POLICY IN ITALY.

ACCORDING to instructions received from Count Rechberg, Prince Metternich, the Austrian Ambassador at Paris, has explained to the French Government the policy by which Austria intends to be guided in the present state of the Italian question. This explanation consists of four points:—

1. The interior policy of every State being intimately connected with its exterior policy, Austria will fulfil with sincerity the reforms announced by the "diplom" of the 20th of October.

2. Notwithstanding the complications in Italy, Austria will maintain her line of defensive policy. The present armaments and concentration of troops in Venetia have no other object than that of repelling any attack.

3. Austria will not abandon the system of non-intervention.

4. Austria considers that the assembling of a Congress would not bring about a practical solution of the Italian question unless the great Powers agree beforehand on a common programme, of which, however, there is little likelihood.

THE EMPEROR AND THE POPE.

A "very pretty quarrel" as to facts has arisen between the *Moniteur* and the *Giornale di Roma*. It will be remembered that the *Moniteur* denied most flatly that the French Ambassador at Rome had written to General Lamoricière informing him that the French would oppose the Sardinians entering the Papal territory. With reference to this denial the *Giornale di Roma* of October 24 has the following:—

His Excellency General Lamoricière invites us to insert the following article:—

It is true, as stated by the French *Moniteur* of October 15, 1860, that during the invasion of the Marches and of Umbria by part of the Piedmontese troops the General commanding the Pontifical army did not receive any despatch from his Excellency the Ambassador of France at Rome. A communication of such a nature would have been, moreover, completely irregular (*anormale*).

But on the 10th of September, the day on which was notified, in terms that, without doubt, are still remembered, the declaration of war by Piedmont, General Lamoricière received at Spoleto a telegraphic despatch from Monsignor the Pro-Minister of War (de Mérode), announcing that news had reached the French Embassy "That the Emperor had written to the King of Piedmont to declare to him that if he attacked the States of the Pope he would oppose it by force."

The 16th of September, when halted at Monte Sano, between Macerata and Loreto, General Lamoricière received from the Pro-Minister of War communication of the following despatch, previously addressed by his Excellency the Duke de Gramont to the French Consul at Ancona:—

"The Emperor has written from Marseilles to the King of Sardinia that if the Piedmontese troops penetrate into the Pontifical territory he shall be forced to oppose it. Orders are already given to embark troops at Toulon, and those reinforcements will arrive without delay. The Government of the Emperor will not tolerate the culpable aggression of the Sardinian Government. As Vice-Consul of France you are to regulate your conduct in consequence."

General Lamoricière had no sooner arrived at Ancona, on the 18th of September, than he assured himself that M. de Courcy, French Consul in that city, had received that despatch; and only then did he make its contents public by means of a notification. The despatch had been sent by the French Consul to the Piedmontese General Cialdini, who was marching from Sinigaglia on Ancona. That General limited himself to acknowledging its receipt, and continued his march!

This fact has given rise to various comments, but, as they have no official character, we think it right to pass them over in silence. Whatever the *Moniteur* may say, the very expressions of the despatch of his Excellency the Duke de Gramont prove that at that period there was a question of sending French troops into the Pontifical States; already the 62nd Regiment of the Line had disembarked at Civita Vecchia on the 6th of September, and his Excellency General de Goyon was expected on the 17th.

In conclusion, many persons—including the Consul of France at Ancona—were convinced that one of the ships of war on the French station in the Sicilian sea would be dispatched to Ancona to prevent, if not the bombardment against the forts, at least the bombardment of the city, which lasted not less than ten days.

It would be difficult to maintain that from the 10th to the 28th of September that ship would not have had time to arrive.

The Duke de Gramont has addressed a protest to Cardinal Antonelli against the publication of this answer.

COUNT DE MONTALEMBERT AND COUNT CAVOUR.

In the recent debate in the Piedmontese House of Representatives Count Cavour quoted Count de Montalembert in favour of the opinion that liberty is favourable to religion. The French Count replies in a long letter, accusing the Piedmontese Government of having encroached on the liberties of the Church by attacking the temporal power of the Pope, dispersing communities, coercing Bishops, and confiscating their patrimony. A free Church in a free State is still Count Montalembert's ideal, but the Church itself must be free. We give some extracts from his letter:—

Thank God your policy is not mine. You are for great centralised States; I am for small independent States. You despise local traditions in Italy; I love them everywhere. You are for Italian unity; I am for federative Italy. You violate treaties and international law; I respect them because they are between States what contracts and probity are between men. You sacrifice your object, engagements, promises, oaths; I answer you with the noble maxim, "Means which the moral sense reproves, even though they should be materially useful, kill morally." No victory deserves to be put in the balance with the contempt of oneself." You destroy the temporal power of the Sovereign Pontiff; I defend him with all the energy of my reason and my affection. You denounce the policy which produced the French expedition to Rome in 1849; and I consider it a glory to have supported it. In spite of the cruel and inexcusable contradictions it has since met with, I am still thankful for it, for it is the last and vacillating consequence of that expedition which even at this day forces France and Piedmont to meet face to face before the Capitol. You give to the heroes of Garibaldi the praises which I reserve for the mercenaries of the immortal Pimodan. You are with Cialdini; I am with Lamoricière. You are with Father Gavazzi; I am with the Bishops of

Orleans, Poitiers, Tours, Nantes—with all those Catholic voices which in the two worlds have protested and will still protest against you. Above all, I am with Pius IX., who was the first friend of the independence of Italy till the day when that great cause passed into the hands of ingratitude, violence, and imposture. On our side—I dare to say it—is conscience. On your side, I believe, it is success. Piedmont dares everything, France permits everything, Italy accepts everything, and Europe undergoes everything. Your success, I repeat, appears to me certain.

Two obstacles, however, rise still before you—Rome and Venice; at Rome is France, at Venice Germany. They are strangers, to be sure, but they are strong. At Naples the Italians have not arrested you. At Castelfidardo you were ten against one. You had, without doubt, to overcome rights, treaties, engagements, honour, justice, weakness; but these are abstract things, which cannot resist grapeshot. At Rome there are some French battalions, and at Venice rifled cannon. You disregarded right and passed on, but you hesitated before force.

This force, I admit, does not cover causes that are equal.

At Venice you support a cause which is just. Venice was odiously betrayed by us in 1797; sadly delivered up by you in 1849; unjustly abandoned by you, and by us, in 1859. Her deliverance is just.

At Rome you support a cause which is unjust in every point of view, and even, as you know, in an Italian point of view. We Frenchmen, we Catholics of the entire world, we make a great sacrifice to the independence of the Pontifical Power by accepting that, placed in Italy, it is habitually served by Italian hands. But you, Italians—and you have been told so a hundred times—what would your country be without the Papacy? What sort of figure would your petty Piedmontese Majesties cut in the centre of Catholicity turned into your Ministerial offices? Do you imagine that mankind would continue their pilgrimage to the foot of your Sovereign's thrones? You have the incomparable glory of possessing the capital of 200,000,000 of souls, and all your ambition is to reduce it to be the chef lieu of the last corner of the kingdoms of the earth.

You pretend to conquer Venice by persuading Austria and Europe. We shall see. I sincerely wish you success. It is thus by persuasion, by the example of her prosperity under the shadow of free institutions, that Piedmont since 1847 should have and might have secured the triumph and the honour of her policy. And it is this which, of all the criminals among whom has to be divided the responsibility of the evil which is worked in Italy, makes you the greatest. For you had all that was necessary to carry out your work well, with the sympathy of honest men in all parts of the world. Neither patriotism, nor eloquence, nor audacity, nor perseverance, nor skill was wanting to you. One thing only you had not, and that was conscience, and respect for other men's consciences. . . .

I remain more than ever faithful to the conviction that you have remarked in my writings. All the civil and political liberties which constitute the natural régime of civilised society, far from being injurious to the Church, aid its progress and its glory. It finds rivalry, but at the same time rights, struggles but arms, and those which suit it more than any other, language, association, charity. Liberty, however, is not suited to the Church, except on one condition—that is, that she herself enjoys liberty. I speak here in my name, without mission, without authority, founded solely on a long experience singularly enlightened by the state of France for the last ten years. But I say without hesitation a free Church in a free State is my ideal. I add that in modern society the Church cannot be free except where everybody is free. That, in my eyes, is a great blessing and a great progress. In any case it is a fact. Let not anybody reproach the Church with not accepting all the liberties granted by the State. In all countries she accepts them, and, what is more, she makes use of them—in England as in the United States, in Prussia as in Holland; everywhere, in a word, where she is not gagged nor impeded by fetters specially invented for her.

The accord would be complete if in their turn Governments would accept all the liberties of which the Church has need, instead of cheapening them by obsolete laws, as in France; confiscating them by odious annoyances, as in Russia; or by trampling them under foot by brutal iniquity, as in Italy.

THE LIVINGSTONE ZAMBESI EXPEDITION.

For some time past there has been little or no news from the Livingstone expedition, but by the arrival of the *Athens* steamer we are enabled to give some particulars as to the progress of the great traveller. The Rev. J. Moffatt, one of the Zambesi missionaries, in a letter dated Nyati, Matabele country, April 1, 1860, says:—"We are promised an opportunity to the Bamaugwate early to-morrow morning, and we send letters, on the principle that it is better to do so than to have them getting older than they are in one's desk. We have had nothing since we sent away our last post at the beginning of the year, so you may imagine we are in a state of darkness. Mosekikate has a mania for trade, and would like to make us all traders if he could. We have been busy the last three months in gardens, and in getting up some sort of dwellings. My wife and I are still, however, in a native hut and in our tent. I have personally little to complain of in Mosekikate's treatment, considering what he is; but such despotism as his, especially when the man is nearly in his dotage, involves much that is trying to our patience and unpleasant to our feelings. These matters are, however, of little moment; it is our helplessness in regard to that which is our first and great duty that we feel. I am sorry to say that our wheat has utterly failed. We were here too late to sow it in the proper season. Unless unexpected supplies come we may have to take to native corn, which is queer stuff compared to our staff of life.

"May 9, 1860.—No letters have succeeded in reaching us here except by Kuruman people, and we have only been able to send away one post. Mr. Sykes takes this. We have heard from Linyanti. Up to the middle of last month neither Livingstone nor the missionaries had arrived, though both were daily expected. We are still in our tents, but hope soon to be under better cover. It is winter, and moderately cold, down to 55 degrees at sunrise. We have had fever amongst us, but not severely. Three out of our eighteen people were attacked—one fatally. We have enjoyed very good health, without exception. It is gratifying to state that we have at length been able to commence services at the Matabele. The old King is very provoking, but there is more hope of success than before.

"From a communication from Litheyana, Sechilis country, dated July 8, we are glad to observe that the mission at Mosekikate succeeded in inspiring a more friendly feeling in the heart of old Mosekikate towards them. Mr. Lis, one of the missionaries residing at that place, had reached Sechilis and brought the news that the old King was on very good terms with Mr. Moffatt. Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie, of the London Missionary Society, had passed through Sechilis on their journey to Makoldo, where they are to reside. A great many traders visited Sechilis this season, mostly English colonial people, together with some Kurumas."

The foregoing communication will greatly tend to relieve the anxiety which was felt regarding the whereabouts of the Livingstone party. It will also be observed that the natives evince less hostility to the travellers than formerly.

THE IRISH BRIGADE IN PARIS.—A body of nearly 500 Pontifical prisoners, most of them Irishmen, arrived in Paris about a week since by the Lyons Railway. While waiting to be taken to the different lines by which they were to return to their respective countries they encamped near the old Barrière, Mont Parnasse, in the large garden of the establishment of the restaurateur Richefeu. These wretched men were in want of everything, and with scarcely clothes to cover them. As soon as the inhabitants of the neighbourhood heard of their destitute condition they sent shirts, stockings, shoes, and other articles in abundance. The Irishmen, about 400 in number, were sent on to Havre, and lodged in the Swiss Hotel, Quai des Casernes, till they can be embarked. Several of them seem not to like the idea of returning home, and would have remained in France if they could find work at their trades, such as carpenters, tailors, shoemakers, bricklayers, coopers, &c.

CAPTURING A SLAVER.—The United States' cruiser *St. Jancinte* recently pursued and captured an American slaver. "During the chase," says a correspondent, "the slaver hoisted no colours; so, as we were pretty near them, we brought one of our 68-pounders to bear upon her, and fired. As soon as the boomerang of the gun had gradually died away, like the final roll of distant thunder, a low wail or suppressed groan came wafted across the water towards us from the slaver, which in reality was a shout of joy from the poor negroes imprisoned in the slaver's hold. The poor creatures had heard our gun, and instinctively knew their deliverers were at hand. The slaver still hoisted no colours, and, showing no disposition to heave to, we ranged alongside and ordered her to heave to instantly, when, from seeing our battery manned, and bearing on her, she let go her lee braces, ran up in the wind, and backed her topsail. We now lowered our boats and boarded the slaver, which we found filled with negroes, whose joy on seeing the others from our ship cannot be described. They all looked up to the sky (as they have a God whom they called a big 'Giley Gilley,' and who they say lives there), and began to clap their hands, keeping admirable time, simultaneously falling on their knees and chanting an African song."

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S TOUR AT NEW YORK.—THE BALL.

If regarded as a fête long talked about, long in preparing, and intended to eclipse all other displays of the kind, ancient and modern, the New York ball to the Prince of Wales was rather a failure. It is quite true that some thirty feet square of the floor sank in the centre of the parterre about three feet, forming a kind of wooden pond in the very space set apart for such dancing as the crush permitted. The whole thing, however, though indicating a good deal of miscalculation on the part of those in charge of the carpentering portion of the details, was, after all, more a ridiculous incident than anything else, and certainly by no means justified the "sensation" notices of it in some of the journals on the following day, in which it was spoken of as a "tremendous crash," and so on. Nobody was alarmed—half the people in the house did not know of it—and a few carpenters repaired the whole damage in an hour. The cause of the mishap was that in the hurry with which the floor was constructed a space of the sized square already mentioned was put up without a centre crossbeam—its main support. Even without this beam it would have been equal to the ordinary exigencies of dancing, only that it happened, of course, that this was in the very centre of the floor, where everybody collected in a dense mass to see the Prince as he entered. Under this unusual pressure the planks gradually bent in, and, though everybody scrambled off them as fast as they could, the mischief was done. The ends of all the planks were started, and two or three were broken on which some gentlemen and ladies were standing, apparently immersed up to the waist in the floor of the room. Very few could help laughing at the affair, always excepting the committee of management, who were perfectly crestfallen and seemed bitterly annoyed. New York will never forgive them or forget this mishap, though really it was only an item, and, comparatively speaking, a very slight item, in the causes which made the fête a failure, and led to its unfavourable contrast with similar festivals in the Canadian provinces. Without anything like rigid formality, there was among the visitors an appearance of constraint and want of ease for general enjoyment. The preparations had been profuse, and all that lavish expenditure could do to secure success was applied, but, notwithstanding the real magnificence and suggestiveness of the scene, the spirit of festivity seemed to be absent. Only the most eminent citizens of New York had tickets, and even then a man does not attain to eminence till forty, after which age he never attains to eminence in a ballroom. The result of this was that the very lifeblood of these fêtes—young gentlemen and young ladies—were in a manner excluded.

In order to ensure the respectability of the company it was arranged that the names of all holders of tickets should be submitted for the approval of a committee. A singular circumstance connected with the disposal of the tickets was the distribution at the same time of admonitory notes, describing minutely the style of dress in which gentlemen were to appear. This occasioned some merriment; but, in spite of the public assurances to the contrary, it is by no means certain that the suggestion was wholly needless. What is called "the best society" in New York is composed of very diverse and inharmonious elements. The standard of aristocracy is wealth, and wealth is here so suddenly gained and lost that the citizen who to-day holds the humbllest station may to-morrow lead his social coterie. The merchant who until yesterday was ready to scoff at frivolities of fashion may to-morrow be startled into the necessity of yielding to its most imperious laws.

The ballroom, filled with its throngs of guests—of whom, by the way, there was at least a third too many—was undoubtedly as brilliant a picture as any the Royal party had witnessed. The apparel of the ladies present was, I might almost say, recklessly magnificent. The only jewels generally worn were diamonds, and these were in such profusion that the floor and the galleries sparkled like dew-laden banks of flowers in a bright sunlight. The room itself—a very large and gaudily-frescoed theatre, about one-fourth less in size than Covent Garden—was hung about with such embellishments as good taste justified, and altogether the scene was more dazzling than any which the Canadian ballrooms presented, with the exception of that at Montreal.

The Prince and suite were announced at half-past ten o'clock. The assemblage then was jammed in a solid mass near the platform held in reserve for the guests. Indeed, all over the artificial flooring erected above the stage and parquet the people were so closely clustered that motion of any kind was impossible. His Royal Highness was greeted with a little sensation and a murmur of welcome, which were immediately lost in the burst of "God Save the Queen" from the orchestra. During the American national melody which followed an attempt was made in the centre of the room to open a space for promenading, but without the slightest avail. When the music ceased there was an awkward silence, which lasted without an attempt at interruption for a few minutes, everybody perceiving the utter impossibility of action at the time. The relief, however, to this monotony, which was getting uncommonly dull, came in a most unexpected way. With a hollow crackling sound the centre of the floor, as already mentioned, sunk abruptly some three feet. The fall was slight, but the chief danger to be apprehended was from sudden panic. The company, however, displayed the most perfect coolness and presence of mind—there was not the least sign of terror, hardly of discomposure. The prospects of the fete were seriously darkened by this catastrophe. For more than an hour the rough shirt sleeves and coarse jackets of the workmen were mingled with the delicate toilets around—an amusing commentary on the anxious forethought of the committee with regard to dress. The work was done with marvellous quickness—so quick, indeed, that one of the men was overlooked and nailed down under the floor. He knocked to be let out, but his request, coming at such a moment, just when the floor was complete, was generally regarded as frivolous and ill-timed. He maintained, however, such a determined knocking that his demand was at last conceded, a plank taken up, and the imprisoned artisan let out all hot and dusty. A little before midnight the flooring was thoroughly restored, and dancing began. His Royal Highness first danced with the wife of the Governor of the State of New York, and afterwards, over the very spot where the accident had occurred, with a number of the daughters of distinguished citizens. The curiosity of the company was quite irrepressible, and was displayed in so bold and demonstrative a manner that one was sometimes led to regret that the committee had not vouchsafed a hint concerning manners as well as dress. Hundreds of gazers hemmed in the guests as they danced, impeded their movements, and utterly forbade their free participation in the promised enjoyments of the evening. Nevertheless, the Prince continued to dance until a late hour in the morning with apparently the same pleasure which he seemed to find in all the provincial balls. The crowd lingered until the end, and towards the close appeared to brighten into a more cheerful humour than had been earlier shown.

Saturday (the 13th ult.) was passed in driving round the city, and making private calls and visits to some of the chief objects of interest along the Broadway. The first was to Mr. Brady's photographic establishment, where a number of admirable portraits of the Prince, alone and surrounded by his suite, were taken for the members of the Historical Society, with whose wish to have these interesting records of the Royal visit the Prince had at once complied. The sittings over, the whole party drove to Barnum's Museum—a building in which all sorts of vulgar monstrosities and curiosities, more or less real, have been gathered together by that prince of showmen, Barnum. The enterprising proprietor was himself absent on this occasion, but his deputy attended to receive the illustrious visitor, and showed him over its bizarre collection, sometimes containing objects almost interesting, sometimes the merest rubbish and absurdities of deformity. The Prince next drove to the magnificent jewellery establishment of Messrs. Ball and Black. This building is a very recent addition to the rows of superb stores that abound in the Broadway, and is one of the finest even in that splendid avenue. The rooms in it are of a height and size such as we have no notion of in London, and decorated with a magnificence which would appear lavish and almost absurd for places merely meant for business shops. Of course, in such a building the stock of plate and jewellery is displayed to most unusual advantage, and a very grand effect is produced. The details of this effect, however, scarcely repay examination. There are no grand works of art in gold and silver, while for exquisite repro-

ductions of ancient cups and salvers, or rich minute objects of bijouterie, there was not as much in the whole store from top to bottom of American manufacture as can be found in a single case at Birmingham. An immense crowd collected round Messrs. Ball and Black's establishment while the Prince was visiting it, cheering so determinedly that at last his Royal Highness was obliged to show himself at the balcony in acknowledgment, to the intense delight of the crowd, who roared themselves hoarse with enthusiasm. From the Broadway the Royal party went to General Scott's house in Twelfth-street, off the Fifth Avenue. This was, of course, a strictly private visit, and one which, when it became known, gave immense satisfaction to the New Yorkers, for the General, as an old and distinguished veteran, is one of the most popular men in the State. A stay of more than two hours was made here, after which the party returned to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, all along the route being crowded with enthusiastic people, who cheered him till the air rang again. An incident at this time occurred which the *New York Journal* so far exaggerated as to electrify the city by coming out with an edition in which was an account headed "Attempt to Assassinate the Prince," and which went on to state that a bloodthirsty miscreant aimed a heavy blow at his Royal Highness while stepping into his carriage, and swore that he would take his life, &c. There was no truth in this. A drunken man refused to move from the private door of the hotel; so was taken up. As at the station he persisted in saying if he was let go he would return to the Fifth Avenue, and that Albert Edward never should be King, if he had to invade England with 100,000 men to prevent it, he was locked up till he got sober, when he at once expressed regret for his misconduct, and was discharged.

Late on Saturday night the grand torchlight procession of the firemen, in honour of the Prince, commenced, and continued promenading the streets till past one o'clock in the morning. The volunteer fire brigades of New York always form a most important and picturesque element in all processions. As fire brigades, however, they are most colossal shams, as any one who takes the trouble to examine into the organisation and working of the whole force can see in a short time. At Boston and Cincinnati their uselessness has been long seen through, and a regular paid force, like our own fire brigades, substituted in their stead. At Philadelphia, also, the volunteers have been to a great extent done away with, and in a short time will be superseded entirely. Among the intelligent citizens of this city the fire brigades are no more believed in than they are at Boston or the "Queen City." Their torchlight processions, however (which are always remarkably splendid), make them popular with the people, and—what is of more importance to their conservation—they form rather too strong a political organisation to be rashly meddled with. It is understood that they number some 10,000 votes, and influence more than four times that number. The functionary who would be rash enough to propose their being superseded by regular paid corps must make up his mind, whether he failed or succeeded, to forego public life in New York entirely. New York volunteer firemen, therefore, are still among the institutions of the State, and the result is that in no other city of the same size in the world are fires of such common occurrence or commit such destructive ravages. Their processions, however, are admirably managed, and most effective in their general brilliancy.

On Saturday night all the volunteers of the various companies turned out, to the number of nearly 6000. All their engines (polished till they resembled goldsmiths' work) were hung with lamps and draped all over with garlands of flowers. The ladders and hose-wagons were similarly decorated. Every man, marching in ranks and hollow squares, wore his red tunic and helmet, each had a lighted torch in his hand, and each brigade was preceded by a fine band. The effect of the whole turned out, therefore, as can easily be imagined, was remarkably fine. They mustered soon after six o'clock, but the arrangement of the cortège, spread out so as to cover some miles of ground, took a long time to perfect. It was nearly nine o'clock, therefore, before it began moving down upon the Fifth Avenue Hotel, from the balcony of which splendid building the Prince and his suite were to witness it. Very few displays, and, accordingly, the whole population of the town was out in throngs as dense almost as those which lined the Broadway on the night of the Prince's arrival. Round the Fifth Avenue Hotel—on the spot where the interest was concentrated, and where there was ample space for thousands to assemble—the crowds were immense. Every window, every house-top, was swarming with tiers of faces.

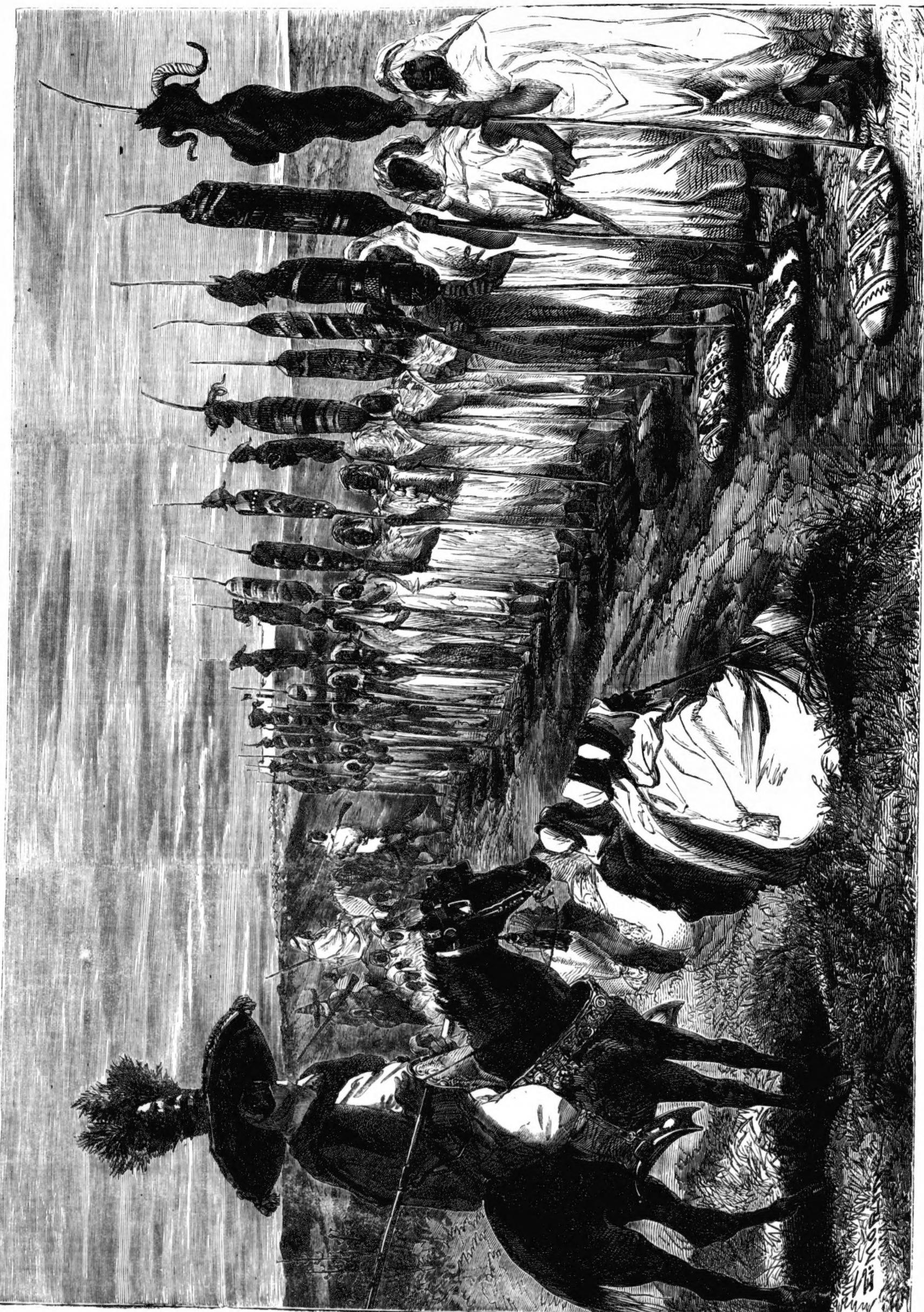
As the procession came down the Fifth Avenue it seemed, looking along the countless mass of lights, like a river of flame—a kind of narrow variegated prairie fire, which lit up the buildings far and near with its bright glare, turning the sea of faces to a dusky red that gave the whole scene a tremendous and indescribable aspect. Most of the engines had beautiful lime lights in front of powerful reflectors, which concentrated the rays into one long pencil of brightness that was visible above everything. As the head of the column approached the Royal balcony a long deafening cheer rent the air, and the companies simultaneously lit the Roman candles which each man carried, and thousands of variegated balls of fire went whirling up in all directions. The effect of this was really wonderful. The cloud of coloured fires in the air—the bright dancing mass of torches below, lighting up the trees and houses—the lively music of the bands, the cheering of the whole concourse, and the innumerable column of flame which now seemed to surround the hotel like a belt, dying away among the trees, in the far distance in a dull, foggy glare—the crowds of faces thronging out of windows and peering over lofty roofs, the waving of handkerchiefs and clapping of hands as the scene grew more brilliant and exciting every minute—all made up such a grand picture as only New York can show on these occasions. For an hour and a half the huge procession continued to file past, the Prince acknowledging with the utmost courtesy the cheers of each brigade. Second only to the anxiety with which all looked for the Prince was the interest with which the Duke of Newcastle was regarded. His firmness and decision in the Orange affair have raised him immensely in popular estimation, as in truth any one rises here who makes a firm and successful stand against the dictation of mob law. When the procession had passed the Fifth Avenue Hotel its labours were by no means terminated. It had to show itself in nearly one a.m. before this march was over. Immense crowds marched out to see the last of it, and though, as a rule, New York of a night is far from being an orderly, or, worse still, even a safe, city to be out in late, yet everything went off as quietly as possible.

On Sunday morning the Royal party went to the Trinity, or the mother church. There was, of course, a most crowded congregation inside the building, and a still more crowded one outside. This is the church (or rather one rebuilt on its site) from which Dr. Ingles was expelled for reading the prayers for King George. During the service the Prince was regarded with the interest with which the Duke of Newcastle was regarded. His firmness and decision in the Orange affair have raised him immensely in popular estimation, as in truth any one rises here who makes a firm and successful stand against the dictation of mob law.

The Prince of Wales left New York on Monday morning, the 15th ult., embarking at the Hammond-street Pier for West Point, on his way to Albany. When the Prince approached the pier the enthusiasm of the people seemed to know no bounds. Handkerchiefs were waved, hands clapped, cheers given, and every demonstration capable of giving vent to the popular respect for the distinguished party were resorted to. A Royal salute was fired on the Prince's arrival at West Point, and numerous presentations took place. A ball was held in the evening, at which the Prince was present. General Scott entertained the Prince at Cozzens's Hotel. On the 16th the Prince left for Albany, and on the evening of the 17th arrived at Boston. Much enthusiasm was displayed, but everything passed off in a peaceful and orderly manner. The following morning the Prince reviewed upwards of 20,000 troops, and in the evening attended a ball, at which 3000 persons were present. His Royal Highness arrived at Portland on the 20th ult., and was received with hearty cheers. He drove through the city, and embarked at 4 p.m. for England.

DEPARTURE FROM NEW YORK—ALBANY—BOSTON.—HOME.

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THE DIFFA, AN ARAB FESTIVAL, GIVEN IN THE PRESENCE OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. MOULLIN.

AN ARAB FEAST.

AMONGST all the strange spectacles which have greeted the Imperial visitors to Algiers the Arabus Feast (La Diffa) is, perhaps, the most extraordinary; and without the Engraving on the preceding page (from a drawing by M. Moullin) it would be difficult to describe it within our limits. It would appear that, although the culinary institutions of Algeria seldom furnish much variety to the *couscoussou* or bullet of rice, which figures at all their repasts, yet upon great occasions they can improvise a feast of the rude magnificence of which we have very little conception.

The traveller who seeks the hospitality of a Sheik's tent, no matter how numerous may be his attendants, will be pretty sure to discover an abundantly hospitable supply of these rice-balls and the inevitable roast mutton.

But the arrival of a well-recommended stranger is frequently made an opportunity for the observation of the traditional feast called the "Diffa," and, when once this is determined on, no traveller need be anxious lest the wants of the company should not be satisfied; a whole-sale order is given to cut the throats of sundry sheep and lambs, and scores of sweet dishes of *couscoussou* are brought to the tent until every member of the party sinks back with repletion, wondering where all the food can come from. Let him dismiss all care from his mind, there are emissaries outside who can continue the supply till everybody's hunger is satisfied, and still have enough to spare.

During the visit of the Emperor the Arab Sheiks were determined to give a national gastronomic spectacle to their Majesties; and, consequently, all the resources of their kitchens were put into operation for the production of hecatombs of roast sheep and lambs, and thousands of plates of *couscoussou*.

Then the retainers, mounted on asses, appeared bristling with what appeared to be long spears, but which were in reality rough spits, upon which were impaled the animals covered, after baking, with a sort of rudely-coloured and ornamented paste for the purpose of keeping off the sand and dust. Large jars full of *couscoussou* were also deposited on the ground at the foot of the cooks, who stood up, bearing their trophies and waiting for orders to commence.

Altogether, the scene was one which must very forcibly have reminded the spectators of the "little diners" which they had been wont to consider the only rational mode of enjoyment; perhaps more than one of them thought of the saying attributed to a disciple of Brillat Savarin, "Dis-moi que tu manges, je te dirai ce que tu es."

THE LION-KILLER.

ENGLAND had long claimed the credit of producing the only true and genuine successors to Nimrod, when there arose in France, or rather from amongst the French in Algeria, a hunter whose fame overshadowed that of all others. We need not inquire how far the surprise of France at producing a "mighty hunter" at all may account for Jules Gérard's sudden renown, though, perhaps, that consideration is not without weight. The mouse which the mountain brought forth was probably the most ridiculous *mus* in all natural history, solely on the score of its parentage. But what if the mouse had brought forth even *sac* an eminence as Primrose Hill? What a mountain that would have been! However, that is nothing to the purpose. Nobody can doubt that Jules Gérard is a bold, skilful sportsman, even though it be admitted that his exploits are to be matched by those of half a dozen other men, and that the Algerian lion—Gérard's special game—is not, after all, the most formidable

beast in existence. Besides, the peculiarity of Gérard is, that he is a purely Christian and philanthropic sportsman. Of this he has a perfect conviction; which, if it be not altogether a good thing for him, is a very bad one for the lion. One of his friends says:—

"It must be said, without a shadow of exaggeration, that Jules Gérard regards himself as an instrument of Providence in protecting

from the most frightful dangers, from ruin, and from death, families and tribes [in Algeria], who, in spite of unquestionable courage, are no match for the terrible king of beasts, and but feebly qualified to protect themselves from his irresistible assault. Having inquired of him whether long habit and familiarity with a peril so perpetually recurring had not blunted his apprehensions in preparing for each new encounter with his formidable antagonist, he replied that, on the contrary, every fresh combat appeared to him more full of hazard than the previous one, more doubtful in its possible results, more suggestive of the serious conviction that neither skill nor courage was sufficient to secure victory; and he added this example:—After spending on one occasion many hours of a long winter night up to the knees in snow—for the scene of his combat was a lofty mountain—he found himself close upon a huge lion who had stealthily approached him, and had arrived within a few paces of the spot on which he stood. In spite of the intense cold which he had so long endured, the emotion excited by his imminent peril covered him with a profuse sweat, and for a moment he was unnerved. 'But I am not in the habit,' continued he, with a simplicity and absence of affectation which it was impossible not to appreciate, 'of trusting in my own strength. I lifted my eyes for a moment to heaven; and, conscious that I did not wage war against the lion either from vainglory or the desire of gain, I confidently asked for help. In one instant my pulse was as calm as it is at this moment, my arm as firm as if it had been of steel, and in the next the lion was lying dead, almost at my feet.' To which is added, 'It is the great charm of personal intercourse with this remarkable man that he is as free from vanity or conceit as if he were the most obscure soldier in the French army,' which we readily believe.

"Le Tuer de Lions," as Jules Gérard calls himself, with the above-mentioned modesty, has lately distinguished himself in a cognate manner. He it is who carries off the highest honours of the Tir National just concluded in France; apropos of which event, and because of his Algerine renown, we place his portrait before our readers, with a few biographical notes.

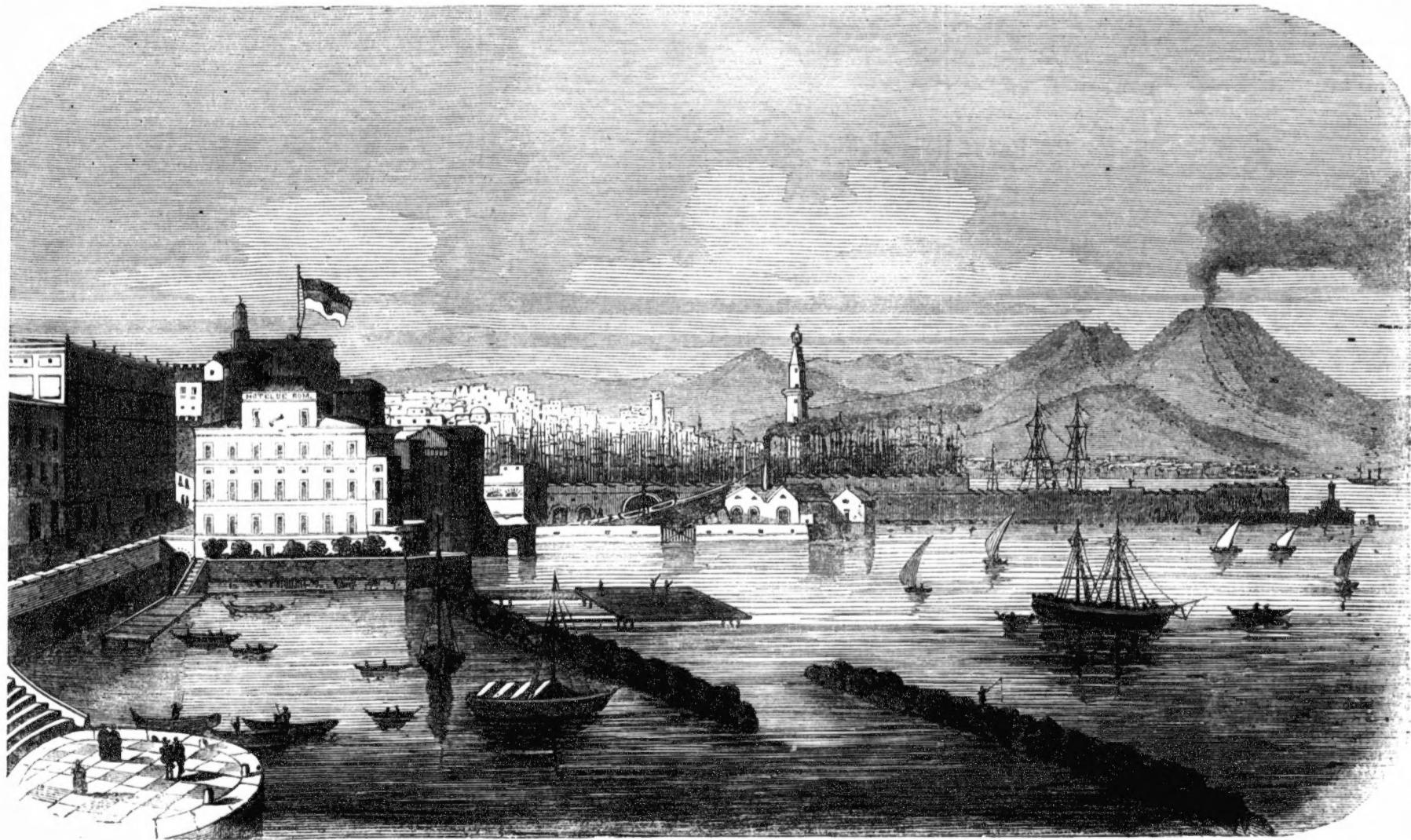
Jules Gérard is past the heyday of youth: he is now, indeed, forty-three years of age, but from the days of his infancy he destined himself for daring deeds. He speaks of himself as a frail and timid child, longing to become a strong and courageous man, that he might become the protector of the bereaved. "This it was," he says, "that made me 'The Lion-killer';" this has been the motive which led me to measure my strength with the King of the Creation—with that formidable giant against whom I do not fear to make war—poor dwarf that I am!—but open honest war, such as ought to be waged between brave adversaries; life for life, chance for chance, and God alone to witness the fight."

This being the nature of Jules Gérard, we are not surprised to learn that "At ten years old I used to hunt with an old arquebus the sparrows who devoured the fruit in my father's garden, and on the cats who devoured the sparrows. At sixteen I was a master of fence and pugilism. One day, at a village festival, a huge ruffian ill-used a woman in a most brutal manner, while of the crowd that surrounded them not one interfered. I stepped between the weak woman and the strong man, saying to the latter, 'Coward, leave the woman alone, or I will instantly knock you down!' The man was beaten by the boy, and hooted by the mob, while the woman slipped away, grateful and avenged."

The army was evidently the sphere for such a spirit as this. Gérard himself thought so, and accordingly enlisted in the Spahis. He figured in the African expeditions of 1842 and 1846. In these he received his "baptism of fire and blood," and highly distinguished himself during the ceremony. One day, while in garrison at Guelma, he was told



JULES GERARD, THE LION-KILLER, AND WINNER OF THE FIRST PRIZE AT THE GREAT RIFLE-SHOOTING CONTEST AT VINCENNES.



HARBOUR BATTERY AND LIGHTHOUSE OF THE ROYAL ARSENAL, NAPLES.—(FROM A SKETCH BY A. BLASCHNIK.)

that a terrible old lion, long the terror of the Arabs, had come down from the mountains, and was ravaging the country up to the very gates of the town. The natives were as usual stupefied with fear, and Gérard resolved to rid them of their enemy, or perish in its jaws. He sought out the lion, killed him, and felt that a new career was opened before him. This he has followed more or less ever since, with great success. He has slain many lions, which before were permitted, through dread, to come down to the Arab *douars* ravaging when and where they pleased. In this way he has earned the gratitude of the Arabs fairly; but he takes no reward from them. He hunts partly from a love of sport, and partly from regard to Arab life and property; and carefully keeps his fame bright by accepting no fee for his services. His friend above quoted says:—"Except the cross of the Legion of Honour, and a few beautiful little weapons conferred upon him by the Emperor of Austria, the Comte de Paris, and others, he has gained no other recompence, and coveted no greater opulence, than the modest revenues of a lieutenant of Spahis."

In person Gérard is described to be of rather delicate build, fair, and of very gentle manners.

HARBOUR BATTERY, NAPLES.

In our last Number we gave an Engraving of the fortress of St. Elmo, and this week we publish an illustration of the batteries of the Arsenal—the third important defence of the town. The arsenal is in direct communication with the Royal Palace, and behind the walls are seen the lighthouse and harbour for ships of war.

THE PROVINCES.

ROBBERY OF ELEVEN HUNDRED POUNDS.—A young man who had, without authority, collected upwards of £1000 from his employer's customers in Manchester, and who had prepared for sailing to Australia, was captured in Liverpool on Saturday. His name is Jackson, and he is scarcely twenty years of age. He had engaged a berth in the ship *Zambesi* in the name of "Silvester Sound." A Manchester detective took a person with him to Liverpool who knew the prisoner, but when first challenged by the Liverpool detective he fenced on the subject of the money, stating that £500 of it had been left to him by his father and that he had saved the remainder during his voyage as a sailor. He had paid £24 for his passage to Melbourne, £11 for a fit-out of clothing, and £5 for revolver. According to the original arrangement for sailing, he was to be on board the ship on Saturday night.

A PROMISING YOUTH.—James William Ramsden, aged about seventeen, was engaged as an apprentice to Mr. Palmer, bookseller, of Huddersfield, about eight months ago. Shortly after his engagement he was detected in an act of embezzlement; the offence was overlooked, but being again discovered purloining his master's money he was at once discharged. Mr. Palmer afterwards discovered that he had been robbing the till weekly to a very serious amount. After his discharge Ramsden went to Brighthouse, and, being a likely-looking lad, he obtained employment as a clerk in a mercantile house; but his questionable conduct during the first few days led his employer to institute inquiries as to his antecedents; and Ramsden, taking the hint, decamped. It seems he went to Pontefract, where he took up his quarters at the principal hotel, and set himself off as "a relative of Sir John William Ramsden, of the Huddersfield estate," and lived in grand style. He got cards printed, representing himself to be "James William Ramsden, Esq., tragedian, from the Theatre Royal, London." His reckless expenditure of money, however, excited suspicions; these were communicated to Mr. Palmer, who went at once to Pontefract, in the hope of securing the young rascal and recovering some of the money which had been embezzled from him. Mr. Palmer went to the hotel, but the young squire was "out walking." The gentleman, having smelt a rat, had down, and all that Mr. Palmer could lay his hands on was a carpet-bag, containing a shirt and a pair of stockings. Ramsden next turned up at Goole, where he cut a similar figure. He engaged a servant at £75 a year, with two suits of clothes, and set himself forth as a young gentleman connected with the Ramsden estate, about to travel for his health. There, again, his proceedings created suspicion, and as cash failed him he went to Howden, where he was at last exposed, and given into the hands of the police. It appears that five years ago this precocious swindler, at the age of twelve, was brought before the Huddersfield magistrates for embezzling tea, tobacco, &c. Afterwards, while engaged in a house in Bradford, £80 disappeared in a mysterious way, and he left in disgrace. He subsequently obtained employment in Manchester, but was discharged on account of his dishonesty.

A SPORTING MAN GARTOTTED.—A Mr. Nichols, "bookmaker," of Nottingham, was gartotted at Newmarket lately, and robbed of about £2700. The robbery took place at night, in the back premises of a tavern. Some men grasped him tightly by his neck from behind, depriving him of all power of resistance. At the same instant Nichols saw a little man come in front of him, and heard a voice say, "Open his waistcoat." He then became insensible, and was unconscious of anything for some time. On recovering he found himself lying upon the ground, and discovered that he had been robbed of his watch and the whole of his money, amounting to £1840 1s. 6d. in bank-notes, gold, and silver, and a cheque for £850. No trace whatever of the thieves could be found. It was ascertained that two men had, by means of a ladder, passed over a wall near the scene of the robbery, and thence made their escape through a house, one of the inmates of which observed two fellows, one dressed in dark clothes, the other in light, hurry through the passage. The cheque will, of course, be unavailable to the thieves, as payment of it has been stopped.

FATAL FIGHT.—Two miners of Latchley, a village not far from Tavistock, named Bodenner and Piper, were drinking with a number of other miners at a public-house called the Rising Sun on Saturday evening, when an old quarrel was revived between them, and, after a blow or two had been struck, they agreed to adjourn to a field close by and there fight it out. This was about ten o'clock in the evening. About two hundred men were present when the fight took place, which lasted for nearly one hour and forty minutes, and Bodenner was evidently getting the best of it. A farmer, called Stephens, on whose ground the encounter occurred, interfered to stop the battle; he, however, was met with considerable abuse, and was threatened by several persons "if he interfered any more he would be knocked down." According to his statement, the poor fellows were evidently delighted with the prospect of being separated, but they were urged on by their brutal companions, and the fight was continued. After a time Bodenner received a blow from Piper which knocked him down, and he fell on a heap of stones, and was so severely injured that though he endeavoured to rise he was unable to do so. He was removed to the Rising Sun, and was shortly afterwards taken home by his father and mother, who reside at Alston, but he died before reaching it. Piper was also severely punished, being unable to see, and his face otherwise maltreated. On Sunday morning he was arrested.

DESTRUCTION OF A WOOLLEN FACTORY IN CARLISLE.—On Wednesday evening of last week, about half-past six o'clock, a fire broke out in the woollen-mill of the Messrs. M'Knight, woollen-manufacturers and dyers, situated in the Willow Holme, Caldwelgate; and so rapid was the progress of the flames that the whole building was completely gutted ere an hour had elapsed. Only last summer the proprietors added new machinery to the new factory to the extent of about £1000. Consequent upon this augmentation it was intended to increase the existing insurance. Unfortunately this prudent step was deferred, and the consequence is that of the estimated loss caused by the fire of £4000 or £5000, there is only a sum of £1800 insured in the Liverpool and London Fire and Life Assurance Office.

TWO DAYS IN A CHALK-PIT.—A man fell into a chalk-pit, eighteen feet deep, at Clapton, last week; and although it was near a road, and he called loudly, it was not until noon of the second day that he was discovered. He had a piece of bread and a handful of nuts in his pocket when he fell into the pit, but could not eat either. He slept well the first night, but passed the whole of the second night in prayer, and had worked the tops of his fingers raw in endeavouring to climb up the sides of the pit.

THE DUKE OF ATHOLL ON GLEN TILT.—In a recent speech the Duke of Atholl adverted to the famous Glen Tilt squabble in the following terms:—"A great many people, who did not seem to know or understand anything about the thing, had made various attacks upon me; and I believe that at one time some friends of mine wished to eject me from the Grand Lodge of Scotland, and to unmasonic me altogether. At that time it was asked, 'Who was the Mason who built up Glen Tilt?' Lately, a gentleman and a friend of mine, Mr. Leech—any person who takes in *Punch* must be well acquainted with Mr. Leech—was going with me up the glens, and I pointed out Glen Tilt to him. I said, 'Mr. Leech, how long have you been connected with *Punch*—how many years?' So he told me; and I said, 'I think I have figured through your kindness, in the pages of *Punch* before now, in the character of "The Dog in the Manger," and various other things.' He said, 'I am afraid I have done many things which now I wish I had never done.' However, I can only say that, so far as wishing to shut up Glen Tilt was concerned, such never was my wish. I was attacked by parties who came and said they had a right to go there; so, therefore, it was necessary for me to see whether the public had such a right or had not."

POLITICIANS IN THE PROVINCES.

LORD STANLEY, M.P., ON EDUCATION.

The first annual dinner of the friends of the Warrington Mechanics' Institution took place on Saturday. Colonel Wilson Patten, M.P., occupied the chair, and Lord Stanley was the principal speaker on the occasion. His Lordship's address was almost exclusively confined to educational topics. He said:—

There are one or two conclusions on the subject of education which appear to be universally come to. The first is, that on whatever system or principle you establish what are called primary schools, whether set on foot by land-owners individually, or by ratepayers as a body, whether assisted by Government or left alone, still we must expect that a very large proportion of those who attend them, leaving them at the age they do, will acquire nothing but the bare rudiments of knowledge—the power to read, write, and cipher. Of course, there are many exceptions; but that, I believe, is the general rule. These schools are not places in which education can be given; they are schools in which opportunities are given to those who attend them—if at a later period of their lives they so please—to educate themselves. That fact being once admitted, I think this consequence follows—that the importance which has often been attached to the particular system on which schools are conducted is very greatly diminished. Provided you can get the children to attend them, that the masters are competent, and the discipline good, I for my own part care little on what system these schools are established, believing that they do not give education, but only give the means of acquiring it hereafter; and the direction which the studies of the man will take is very little determined by the accident of the school he has attended.

For four years and a half I have acted as chairman of the Kirkdale Quarter Sessions. In that time some hundreds of cases have come before me of the kind usually dealt with by inferior tribunals, and nothing has struck me more, in the course of their investigation, than the utter stupidity—I can use no other word for it—the utter absence of intelligence and common sense, and utter inability to calculate or comprehend the consequences of what they were doing, which seems to me to mark by far the greater portion of habitual offenders. It is quite the exception, so far as my experience goes, to find any man brought up as an habitual criminal who is not in point of understanding very far below the average of his class. It is equally an exception to find one who is not more or less given to intemperate habits. The intellectual and moral deficiency appear to go together; and surely from that it is a reasonable inference that the more you can do to increase men's intelligence, and give them other interests and employments, since idle habits are those which lead to drunken habits, the more you will do to lessen the amount of at least the grosser forms of crime in this country; and it is that gross and vulgar form of crime which constitutes nine-tenths of the whole. I do not mean to say that the mere power of reading and writing will make that difference. What will make the difference is the thoughtful habit of mind, the wide range of interests and ideas, the habit of looking to the past and future as well as the present, and the having some other pleasures besides mere physical excitement, and some other ideas besides those suggested by the routine of daily life.

SIR JOHN PAKINGTON, M.P.

The Right Hon. Sir J. Pakington made a political speech on Thursday week at the inauguration of the Worcester Conservative Association. After condemning the commercial treaty, and defending the House of Commons from the charge of having talked away the Session, Sir John proceeded to criticise the Liberal party:—

His opinion was that the organisation which was known by the name of the "Great Liberal Party" was founded upon watchwords and symbols, and not upon a concurrence of political opinions. That party consisted of two portions, which two portions were more opposed to each other than the more Conservative of the party were opposed to the Conservatives. They combined together for the purpose, not of promoting any particular principles, but to overthrow a particular Government. Both parties were now in the Cabinet, and England was exposed to the risk of a great experiment—not how a strong and efficient party could carry on their plans satisfactorily, but how long it might be possible for men who differed from each other upon every possible subject to presume to carry on the Government. The fruits had been such as might have been expected. The different sections of the Cabinet had differed palpably from each other upon each subject brought under consideration. They differed from each other upon the Commercial Treaty, the Budget, the Reform Bill, upon the proposal to improve the defences of the country, and upon the course which ought to be taken when the House of Lords determined to rescue the country from the effects of the folly of the House of Commons. He would give them positive illustrations. The French Treaty, which was the creation of Mr. Bright and Mr. Cobden, was first suggested by the former gentleman in July, 1859, when Lords Palmerston and John Russell expressed themselves decidedly and strongly adverse to anything like a commercial treaty with France. Time, however, passed on; Mr. Cobden actually commenced negotiations in Paris, and the French Minister inquired whether Mr. Cobden was authorised by the English Government so to do. Lord Cowley accordingly wrote home to inquire, and the result was that the Government saw that the signal had been given by the democratic portion of the false alliance; and in obedience to that section Lords Palmerston and Russell adopted and brought forward that which they condemned six months before. It was just the same with regard to the budget and the income tax. If ever a Minister was pledged upon any subject of national importance, Mr. Gladstone was pledged against the income tax. But the Radical section of the party which supported the Government determined to adopt a new principle of finance—to get rid of indirect taxation, and throw, as far as possible, the burden of the taxation of the country upon capital and property. Government yielded to that section of their supporters, and the man who was pledged beyond what was credible, and beyond that which is scarcely creditable, yielded to the pressure of the democratic section, and brought forward the budget. So with the Reform Bill. In the spring of 1859 Lord John Russell sketched the bill of last year. Lord Palmerston came down to the House the next day and declared his entire dissent from the sketch given; but the alliance was to be conciliated—the new friends were to act together; and so Lord Palmerston, although Prime Minister, was obliged to revoke the opinion he expressed, and support the Reform Bill. Happily, however, the good sense of the House of Commons prevented the scheme being carried out. The Conservative party throughout England owed Lord Palmerston a debt of gratitude upon the question of the rejection of the Paper Duty Bill by the House of Lords. He had a difficult part to play, but notwithstanding the raving of Mr. Gladstone, and the quiet but decided position of Lord John Russell, he (Lord Palmerston) took a decided position, and triumphed in the part he took. But, although he was successful, it was as nearly as possible at the cost of breaking up his party and his Government.

Sir John went on to say that if Lord Palmerston was hampered with Radical associates, dependent upon Radical support, the only end of such a false state of public affairs would be that the Government would be dragged down to the Radical level, and be compelled to pass Radical measures, whether they approved of them or not. After a passing allusion to Continental affairs, and an advocacy of the principles of non-intervention, the speaker concluded by impressing upon his audience that their first duty should be to encourage the principles he had advocated.

THE SOLICITOR-GENERAL.

The Solicitor-General (Sir W. Atherton) attended a meeting of his constituents at Durham, on Thursday week, and reviewed the legislation of the Session. He particularly dwelt upon the rejection of the Paper Duties Bill by the House of Lords (which he declared was unconstitutional conduct, and not likely to be repeated), and upon the Reform Bill—the passing of which had been frustrated, he said, by tactics leading to delay.

MR. HEADLAM, M.P.

At the annual dinner of the Newcastle and Gateshead Victuallers' Association, held at Newcastle on Wednesday week, the Right Hon. T. E. Headlam, M.P., was among the guests, and addressed the company:—

He had seen in the papers that some criticisms had been cast upon the conduct of Parliament during the last Session. He confessed, however, for his own part, that he did not think the country had, after all, very much ground for complaint on the matter. He was not one who thought that very rapid or continuous legislation was of very great importance; and perhaps no very great evil would occur by the postponement till next year of some measures which ought probably to have been passed in the present. Though there had been no legislation at all, our year 1860 would still have been a memorable one in the history of this country. That year had witnessed the formation, and, he trusted, the permanent establishment, of the volunteer force of England.

MR. BOUVERIE, M.P.

On Monday afternoon Mr. Bouverie addressed the electors of Kilmarock in the George Inn Hall. He spoke chiefly of foreign affairs:—

It was curious what a practical refutation that which had been going on

Italy afforded of an axiom which he believed Dr. Johnson was the father of, and which many people believed to be true. It was in Goldsmith's poems, but he believed Dr. Johnson was the father of the lines. He said:—

Of all the ills that human kind endure,
How small the part that Kings can cause or cure

After alluding to the past freedom of Italy and the decline of its commerce, he said he believed that before many generations had passed away, the same results as had already been witnessed in the history of Italy would ensue; and that the great Italian people, numbering something like 20,000,000 or 22,000,000, would stand amongst the foremost in all that distinguishes the human race. Merely personal and commercial advantages were not to be raised in the same breath with the general results of such a great change; but instead of Italy being the battlefield of the Germans or the French, as it had been for three centuries and a half, if the Italians became one united people, under one powerful Government, nobody would venture to attack them. They had a climate the finest in Europe; a soil much of it the finest in Europe; a people ingenious, industrious, economical, and commercial in their habits; and who could tell how great might be the results, in the course of a few years, if they had they had the blessings of a free and stable Government and free development of the resources of their industry?

THE MEMBERS FOR DEVON.

Sir Lawrence Palk and Mr. Kekewich, the members for Devon, were present last week at the dinner of the Woodbury ploughing-match, and made speeches. Sir Lawrence chiefly addressed himself to Continental affairs—Mr. Kekewich to finance. The latter gentleman loudly deplored the weight of the income tax.

MR. FULLER, M.P.

The Hertfordshire Agricultural Association held their annual meeting on Wednesday, in the Corn Exchange, Hertford, under the presidency of Earl Cowper. Mr. Fuller, M.P., in responding to the health of Earl Cowper, said he believed that in reference to passing events in Italy there was perfect unanimity amongst Englishmen. Every Englishman desired to see Italy united in a constitutional form of government, under Victor Emmanuel, and the temporal power of the Pope at least taken from him. With regard to intervention, there could be none on our part; what we had to do was to stand upon our guard and await with expectation the course of events. What turn affairs might take we knew not, but it was our duty to be prepared for it whatever it might be.

LORD PALMERSTON IN YORKSHIRE.

LORD AND LADY PALMERSTON arrived in Leeds on Wednesday of last week; they were accompanied by Mr. Cowper, M.P. Thousands awaited the Premier at the station, and, whilst the carriage was being got ready, cheered him and Lady Palmerston in right Yorkshire style.

The honest Yorkshiremen who crowded to the station to evince their good feeling towards the Premier of England seemed suddenly to have recollect that he had come down to the north specially to make speeches, and at once resolved that he should begin by informing those who were not in a position to command facilities of introduction to the Townhall, or invitations to Kirkstall Grange, what his opinions were upon foreign and domestic politics in general, and the affairs of the West Riding in particular. Accordingly, when he emerged, and while the officials and servants were endeavouring to force a way through the crowd to the carriage-door, a demand was made for a speech. The noble Lord laughed, but seemed by no means disposed to establish a precedent so contrary to etiquette. At length, however, observing the coachman seated with reins in hand, and the carriage-door invitingly open, but blocked up by a triple row of stout and apparently obstinate north-countrymen who would not budge an inch until their desire was in some measure gratified, and whose repeated appeal of "Only just a few words, my Lord," it was almost impossible to resist, he made a virtue of necessity, and said, "Gentlemen, there is a good old saying, 'Welcome the coming, speed the parting, guest.' You have been very kind in receiving us. I hope you will let us have a lane to get away." This tally elicited applause and laughter. An opening was immediately made in the vast crowd.

The original programme extended over two days only—Friday and Saturday—but invitations to take part in many public ceremonies poured in upon him. On Thursday afternoon he had a conference in the Mayor's reception-room, at the Townhall, with representatives from the Chambers of Commerce of Leeds, Hull, Sheffield, and other towns in the county, on the subject of the Amendment and Consolidation of the Bankruptcy Laws. He presided in the evening at the soiree of the Leeds Mechanics' Institution and Literary Society in the Victoria Hall, the spacious and splendid edifice which was opened by her Majesty two years ago. The main purpose of this great gathering, to attend which was the original object of the Premier's visit to the town, was to inaugurate the proposal for the erection of a new Mechanics' Institute and Schools of Science and Art, in consequence of the deficient accommodation afforded by the existing building. On Friday at noon the Leeds Corporation presented a congratulatory address, and again in the Victoria Hall, to which no less than 1800 tickets of admission had been issued, and the event was attended by all the state and ceremony which the municipality could display. A far more humble but yet very praiseworthy demonstration was honoured by the Premier's presence at a later hour of the day—namely, the annual meeting of the Leeds Ragged School and Shoeblack Society, at the Music Hall in Albion-street. Here the Premier took the chair, and the youthful members—picked up shoeless, in tatters, hungry, and neglected in the slums and alleys of the populous and ever-busy hive of manufacturing industry—had the advantage, probably, of being counselled and advised by the foremost Englishman of his day. On Saturday Lord Palmerston became the guest of Mr. R. M. Milnes, M.P., at Fryston Hall, near Pontefract, where he received an address from the Corporation of that town, and opened the new market-place which they have recently built. During his stay he met the tenantry of his Fairburn estate, who invited him to a luncheon at the Vicarage, Ledsham. At the recent rent audit a memorial from the tenantry was presented, stating that they would be greatly honoured if their landlord would accept the invitation, and adding that it would afford them an opportunity of showing that the agriculturists of Yorkshire were quite as anxious as their manufacturing and trading neighbours to offer a warm and hearty welcome.

An interesting incident occurred at Fairburn. His Lordship noticed a miserable, dirty-looking, little building, used as a lock-up, and remarked that it was as bad as one of the prisons of Naples. On inquiring to whom it belonged, he was rather surprised to find that he was the owner of it himself. He instantly gave orders that it should be pulled down. Leaving Fairburn, the noble Lord gave a piece of land to enlarge the burial-ground attached to the chapel of ease there. He also inspected the schools in the village, of which he is the principal supporter.

Lord Palmerston's tour has been untimely cut short. In the drive from Leeds to Pontefract on Saturday Lady Palmerston caught a severe cold, which grew so much worse that it was thought advisable to remove her to town as early as possible, and the party accordingly left Sir J. Ramsden's seat at Byram for London early on Wednesday morning.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH.—Several burglaries having been committed at the parsonage-house of St. Stephen's, Camden-town, the police received special orders to keep a good look-out. On Wednesday week one of the policemen (Brown), who had been on the beat for night duty, not having turned up in the morning, search was made for him, and on entering the ground of the chapel and parsonage-house of St. Stephen's they discovered the lifeless body of their comrade, lying with his hat off, in the shallow area attached to the parsonage-house, in a pool of blood, which was still pouring from a dreadful fracture of the skull. There did not appear to be any evidence of a struggle with any one, and it is presumed that he accidentally fell into the area and was killed.

MR. ROSIER.—Robert Rosier, who was convicted by the magistrate at the Thames Police Court, in July last, on a charge of disturbing the services at the parish church of St. George-in-the-East, appealed against that conviction at the Middlesex Court of Sessions on Wednesday. Counsel for the appellant argued that the conviction was informal and void; with which view the Bench agreeing, it was quashed.

BAROMETERS FOR LIFE-BOAT STATIONS.

PUBLIC attention has frequently been called to the invaluable use of a barometer for indicating a coming storm. It not unfrequently happens that notice of a gale is given by a barometer two or three days before it actually takes place. It seems plain that, with such powers placed providentially in our hands, the calamities now endured by our fishermen and coasters might in many instances be avoided. A good barometer in a public situation would warn them in time what to expect, and they would thus be frequently able to avoid the terrible consequences of storms so often at present proving fatal to them.

Admiral Fitzroy, F.R.S., has compiled a useful and thoroughly practical manual for the use of a barometer, so that seafaring men of very ordinary capacity would soon become perfectly familiar with the indications of the instrument. We will only quote his explanatory card:—

The barometer rises for north-easterly wind (including from north-west by the north), to the eastward for dry or less wet weather, for less wind or for more than one of these changes, except on a few occasions, when rain or snow comes from the north-eastward with strong wind.

The barometer falls for south-westerly wind (including from south-east, by the south, to the westward) for wet weather, for stronger wind, or for more than one of these changes, except on a few occasions, when moderate wind, with rain or snow, comes from the north-eastward.

For change of wind towards the above directions a thermometer falls. For change of wind towards the upper directions a thermometer rises.

Moisture or dampness in the air (shown by a hygrometer) increases before rain, fog, or dew.

Some time since Admiral Fitzroy, as chief of the meteorological department of the Government, obtained the sanction of the Board of Trade to supply some forty of our poorer fishing villages with barometers, some of which have been of great service to the fishermen. It is, however, evident that something more is absolutely required in order to make barometers generally available for our fishing and seafaring population. We are therefore glad to learn that this important subject is about to be taken up practically by the National Life-boat Institution. Admiral Fitzroy, who is a member of its committee, has promised the undertaking his cordial and valuable co-operation. The Admiral's own manual, as well as large placards containing extracts from it, will be extensively circulated on the coast, fully explaining the working of the barometer. It is proposed to fix such instruments, wherever found useful and practicable, in suitable positions at the society's life-boat houses, which are situated on most parts of the coasts of the United Kingdom.

To carry out effectually this plan, the institution has fortunately the machinery at hand, for to each of its life-boats is attached a permanent coxswain, who receives a small annual salary for his superintendence of the working part of the life-boat establishment. It is proposed to instruct such of these men as may be found capable in the indications of the barometer, so that they may act as so many storm-warners in the towns or villages in which they reside.

It will be readily conceived what beneficial results may accrue to life and property among our hardy seacoast population from this important step. It is notorious that at the present day the masters of our smaller coasting and fishing craft hardly ever think of consulting a barometer, if, indeed, they have opportunity to do so.

It is estimated that a good barometer cannot be fixed at a life-boat house under £6, so that it will require a considerable sum to carry out effectually the above plan of the institution.

A benevolent gentleman has presented to the institution £50, to be applied specially to the purchase of barometers for its life-boat stations, and we cannot doubt that the public will readily make up what may be further required.

The making of the barometers will probably be intrusted to Messrs. Negretti and Zambra, who have supplied the before-named forty instruments to the Board of Trade for various fishing-stations on the northern coast, and also a number to the British Meteorological Society for the coast of Northumberland. The object of the institution will be to obtain good instrument, and one that will not easily get out of order in travelling or require renovating at frequent intervals: in short, a barometer that, having been once set up at a life-boat station, will be a permanent instrument of instruction, and one that will not entail any future expense to the society. In order to meet these requirements the makers have introduced the following changes in the regular instruments, which, we think, may fairly come under the head of important improvements:—The brass or ivory scales that barometers are generally furnished with are here replaced by a substantial plate of porcelain, on which the degrees and figures are legibly engraved and permanently blackened in, so that, as far as the divisions and figures are concerned, there will be no danger of their becoming faded or obliterated. This is a very important improvement, especially for an instrument that has of necessity to be placed in an exposed position, where the mariner may be able to consult it at any time, even in the middle of the night, should he wish to do so.

The mercurial tube of the barometer is of large diameter, so as to render the mercury easily visible, and show the slightest variation, and is so constructed that the liability of air entering it is, we may say, entirely obviated, for if air by any means finds its way up the tube of a barometer, let the quantity be ever so minute, the indications of the instrument are erroneous, and no longer to be relied on. To prevent the admission of air to the vacuum above the mercurial column, a trap is laid at the bottom of the tube, near the part called the cistern, so that if any air should find its way into the tube it cannot possibly pass the trap, but is there detained, and the instrument is in no way deteriorated or injured by its presence. These tubes are moreover "boiled." The operation of boiling a barometer tube consists in filling the tube with mercury, and then causing the mercury to boil by placing the full tube over a charcoal fire; it is an operation attended with considerable risk to the tube and operator, and for this reason is seldom carried into practice, and in the majority of barometers made it is altogether neglected. The size of the mercurial column averages four-tenths of an inch, so that altogether instruments of the greatest efficiency will be obtained. A great change has also been effected in the old system of marking the scales with "Fair," "Change," "Rain," and words which in reality have often a tendency to mislead and to throw discredit on barometrical indications.

The plan to be adopted in the life-boat barometer is shown in the accompanying Engraving. This has been arranged systematically.

The National Life-boat Institution has recently diffused useful information on the treatment of the apparently drowned, and on the management of boats in heavy surfs and broken water, which has already been of public benefit, not only on the coasts of the British Isles but also over other parts of the globe. It may also be fairly anticipated that similar beneficial results will ensue from the establishment of these barometers at its life-boat stations.

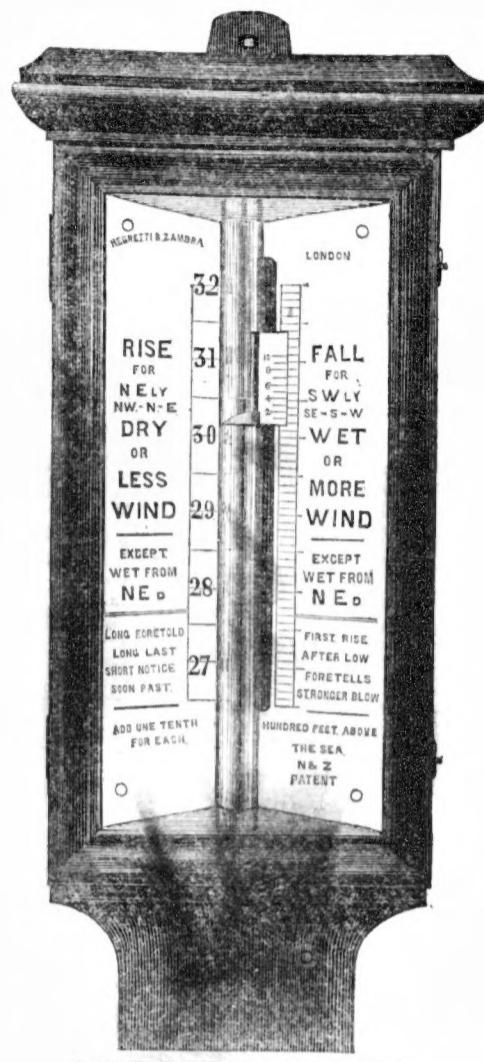
We subjoin a synopsis of Admiral Fitzroy's instructions on the use of barometers. These instructions will be printed on large placards for use on the coast wherever the barometers of the National Life-boat Institution are placed, and elsewhere:—

The barometer should be set regularly, by a duly authorised person, about sunrise, noon, and sunset.

The words on old scales of barometers should not be so much regarded for weather indications as the *rising* or *falling* of the mercury; for if it stand at *changeable*, and then rise towards *fair*, it presages a change of wind or weather, though not so great as if the mercury had risen higher; and, on the contrary, if the mercury stand above *fair* and then fall, it presages a change, though not to so great a degree as if it had stood lower: besides which, the direction and force of wind are not therein noticed.

It is not from the point at which the mercury may stand that we are alone to form a judgment of the state of the weather, but from its *rising* or *falling*; and from the movements of immediately preceding days as well as hours—keeping in mind effects of change of *direction* and dryness, or moisture, as well as alteration of force or strength of wind.

It should always be remembered that the state of the air *foretells* coming weather, rather than shows the weather that is *present* (an invaluable fact too often overlooked); that the longer the time between the signs and the change foretold by them, the longer such altered weather will last; and, on the contrary, the less the time between the warning and the change, the shorter will be the continuance of such foretold weather.



BAROMETER FOR LIFE-BOAT STATIONS.

If the barometer has been about its ordinary height, say near thirty inches at the sea-level, and is steady or rising, while the thermometer falls, and dampness becomes less,—north-westerly, northerly, or north-easterly wind, or less wind, less rain, or snow may be expected.

On the contrary, if a fall takes place with a rising thermometer and increased dampness, wind and rain may be expected from the south-eastward, southward, or south-westward.

A fall with low thermometer foretells snow.

When the barometer is rather below its ordinary height, say down to near twenty-nine inches and a half (at sea-level), a rise foretells less wind, or a change in its direction towards the northward—or less wet; but when it has been very low, about twenty-nine inches, the first rising usually precedes or indicates strong wind—at times heavy squalls—from the north-westward, northward, or north-eastward; after which follows a gradually-rising glass foretells improving weather, if the thermometer falls; but if the warmth continue, probably the wind will back (shift against the sun's course), and more southerly or south-westerly wind will follow, especially if the barometer's rise is sudden.

The most dangerous shifts of wind, or the *harshest* northerly gales, happen soon after the barometer *first* rises from a very low point, or if the wind veers *gradually* at some time afterwards.

Indications of approaching changes of weather and the direction and force of winds are shown less by the height of the barometer than by its falling or rising. Nevertheless, a height of more than thirty (30.0) inches (at the level of the sea) is indicative of fine weather and *moderate* winds; except from east or north, *occasionally*.

A rapid rise of the barometer indicates unsettled weather; a slow movement, the contrary; as, likewise, a *steady* barometer, which, when continued, and with dryness, foretells very fine weather.

The greatest depressions of the barometer are with gales from S.E., S., or S.W.; the greatest elevations, with wind from N.W., N., or N.E., or with calm.

A sudden fall of the barometer, with a westerly wind, is sometimes followed by a violent storm from N.W., or N., or N.E.

If the wind sets in from the E. or S.E., and the gale veers by the south, the barometer will continue falling until the wind is near a marked change, when a lull may occur; after which the gale will soon be renewed, perhaps suddenly and violently, and the veering of the wind towards the N.W., N., or N.E., will be indicated by a rising of the barometer, with a fall of the thermometer.

After very warm and calm weather, a storm or squall, with rain, may follow; likewise at any time when the atmosphere is *heated* much above the usual temperature of the season.

Not only the barometer and thermometer, but appearances of the sky and clouds, should be vigilantly watched.

SIGNS OF WEATHER.

Whether clear or cloudy, a rosy sky at sunset presages fine weather; a red sky in the morning bad weather or much wind, perhaps rain; a grey sky in the morning, fine weather; a high dawn, wind; a low dawn, fair weather.

Soft-looking or delicate clouds foretell fine weather, with moderate or light breezes; hard-edged, oily-looking clouds, wind. A dark, gloomy, blue sky is windy; but a light, bright-blue sky indicates fine weather. Generally, the *softer* the clouds look the less wind (but perhaps more rain) may be expected; and the harder, more "greasy," rolled, tufted, or ragged, the stronger the coming wind will prove. Also, a bright yellow sky at sunset presages wind, a pale yellow wet; and thus, by the prevalence of red, yellow, or gray tints, the coming weather may be foretold, if aided by instruments, almost exactly. Small, inky-looking clouds foretell rain; light scud clouds, driving across heavy masses, show wind and rain; but if alone, may indicate wind only.

High upper clouds crossing the sun, moon, or stars in a direction different from that of the lower clouds, or the wind then felt below, foretell a change of wind.

After fine, clear weather, the first signs in the sky of a coming change are usually light streaks, curls, wisps, or mottled patches of white distant clouds, which increase, and are followed by an overcasting of mucky vapour that grows into cloudiness. This appearance, more or less oily or watery, as wind or rain will prevail, is an infallible sign.

Light, delicate, quiet tints or colours, with soft, undefined forms of clouds, indicate or accompany fine weather; but gaudy or unusual hues, with hard, definitely-outlined clouds, foretell rain, and probably strong wind.

When sea-birds fly early and far to seaward moderate wind and fair weather may be expected. When they hang about the land, or over it, sometimes flying inland, expect a strong wind, with stormy weather. As many creatures besides birds are affected by the approach of rain or wind, such indications should not be slighted by an observer who wishes to foresee weather.

Remarkable clearness of atmosphere near the horizon; distant objects, such as hills, usually visible; or raised (by refraction), and what is called "a good hearing day," may be mentioned among signs of wind, if not wet, to be expected.

More than usual twinkling of the stars, indistinctness or apparent multiplication of the moon's horns, halos, "wind dogs" (fragments or pieces of rainbows, sometimes called "wind-galls"), seen on detached clouds, and

"a high dawn is the break of day seen above clouds instead of the horizon."

the rainbow, are more or less significant of increasing wind, if not approaching rain, with or without wind.

Lastly, the dryness or dampness of the air, and its temperature (for the season) should always be considered, with other indications of change, or continuance of wind and weather.

THE CHRYSANTHEMUMS IN THE TEMPLE GARDENS.—These beautiful autumnal flowers are fast arriving at perfection, and by the middle of next week the majority of them will be in full bloom. Among the flowers fully developed, in the Inner Temple Garden, we observed some very fine specimens of *Vesta* (pure white), *Alfred Salter*, *Hermione*, *Queen of England*, *Beauty*, and *Dupont de l'Eure*.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The winter arrangements for the Great Ship we believe, as follows:—On and after the 5th of November the ship will be under the charge of Captain Jackson, the ship's agent, who will be assisted by Messrs. Curtis and Archdeacon and about ten men, including an auxiliary engineer. The ship will remain open to visitors during the winter, and it is expected that an average of 25 to 30 per diem may be calculated on. Some 30,000 persons have visited the *Great Eastern* since her arrival at Milford Haven. During the month of September last the very low fares of the South Wales Railway drew upwards of 19,000 excursionists alone to Milford Haven.

APPROACHING WEDDING OF THE PRINCESS CHRISTINA.—At a party recently given by Queen Christina at Malmaison, the approaching wedding of her Majesty's only single daughter was formally announced. The young Princess Christina, now in her twentieth year, will shortly marry the Marquis de Campo-Sagrado, son of the Marquis of that name, who occupies a high post in the diplomatic service, and whose usual residence is in the Asturias. The marriage will be celebrated in the chapel of the chateau of Malmaison.

NEW COPPER-MINE.—The last accounts from South Australia furnish a report from Colonel Freeling, the Surveyor-General, on a copper-mine called the "Walleroo," lately discovered at Yorke's Peninsula. It is situated within five miles of the place of shipment, and about 500 tons of ore, of a total value of £8000 have been already raised. The area over which applications for mineral leases have been made comprises 3031 acres.

RECEPTION OF COLONEL PEARD BY THE BRITISH VOLUNTEERS.

DURING the entire Italian campaign Colonel Peard has only been second in popularity to the General himself, and "Garibaldi's Englishman," as he is called, would be a wonderful man indeed if one quarter of the stories told of him were even founded on fact; for he has been represented as a sort of military "Nick of the Woods," who kept the "tale" of slaughtered enemies by notches cut in the stock of his unerring rifle; and, starting with this or some similar extravagance, a complete romance has been going the round of the foreign papers supposed to illustrate the habits and customs of the English-Colonel.

It is quite true, however, that the oppressors of Italy had few more stern and determined foes than our celebrated countryman; and, although he has not exactly kept an account of the killed and wounded, the Neapolitan troops of the late King will doubtless long remember the deadly bullets which dropped man after man from among them, and the friend of Garibaldi who was always amongst the first in the attack.

With the reputation which Colonel Peard has in England as well as in Italy, it may easily be imagined that no appointment has been more popular than his nomination to take the command of the English volunteers immediately on their arrival, and our Engraving represents the moment when, having read his commission to the brigade, he is saluted with those thundering British cheers which have so often astonished, if not alarmed, their Italian companions.

The appointment of Colonel Peard may be regarded alike as a compliment to himself and to the English troops, and the promptitude with which it was determined (the meeting them on board on their arrival) contributed to the inspiring effect which it produced on the men.

The Colonel and the brigade will, it is to be hoped, prove worthy of each other; and the men have already given the Neapolitans reason to remember them, since they have initiated two battalions, which came down from Capua to attack them, into the institution of the Enfield bayonet. It was when ordered to the front to relieve another brigade which was going down to Caserta to recruit and re-form after suffering severely that the English volunteers entered on their first active duty, supported by our old Crimean comrades, the Piedmontese artillery and Bersaglieri.

All was quiet (says the *Times* correspondent) up to 9.30 a.m., when a heavy fire of shot and shell, which luckily passed over the heads of our men, was heard from the Royalist lines—they possibly mistaking the advance through the vines of the bright red tunics of the young brigade for an attack in force by the regular "red shirts." A severe skirmish of outposts then commenced, and for some half hour the firing was very sharp, and the practice excellent on both sides. What the old soldiers, the Bersaglieri, exceeded in order and discipline, the English volunteers equalled in daring. At last the latter, with a yell which fairly startled friend and foe, rushed on the Royalists with the bayonet, and, supported by the Bersaglieri, drove the enemy right back on the glacis of Capua. They, of course, quickly retired from the fire of the guns of the city, and retreated in masterly way, both Bersaglieri and volunteers arming themselves of every tree, bush, and stone as a position of defence or offence. Though only an affair of outposts, this has done much to establish the reputation of the English volunteers, and the only complaint of officers or men is that you could not keep them back. One man exclaimed, "Oh, hang this long-shot work! let's go in and finish them;" and after their retreat several men said to their Colonel, "Oh, Colonel, if you had let us go on we would have got into Capua." This is fine material to work on. Another instance of their pluck is that whenever a man was hit there was always another who volunteered for the place of danger, and after the men had carried a wounded comrade to the rear they hurried back to the front. Colonel Peard sent two companies to support his advance, but they were not actually engaged.

GARIBALDI ADDRESSING THE OFFICERS OF THE ENGLISH BATTALION.

THE indications that Garibaldi's retirement from the direction of affairs at Naples is not far distant are growing every day more forcible, and not the least suggestive amongst them were the few words, almost resembling a farewell address, which were delivered by the chief to the officers of the English battalion at Caserta on the 16th of October. On the previous day he had published the declaration in which he had expressed his determination of depositing his Dictatorship in the hands of the King on his arrival, and on the morning of the 16th the troops of Turri's division (the 15th) were drawn up on the esplanade before the palace for the purpose of being reviewed. A few moments before the review had commenced, however, Colonel Peard arrived with a part of the English Brigade which had landed at Naples on the previous day, and they were immediately included by Garibaldi in the inspection which he was about to make of the other division. Putting his horse into a canter the General rode along the ranks, and, after having completed his survey, alighted and had all the officers summoned that they might form a circle round him. "My old comrades," he said, "we have done much in a short time, and I thank you in the name of our country, of which you have well merited. Convey these my thanks to the soldiers under your command." Then, turning round to the officers of the English Brigade, he continued:—"With pleasure I see round here the representatives of a nation which, from the beginning, has done so much for our cause, which has helped us in every way, and to whose powerful voice we owe it, in a great measure, that the principle of non-intervention has been upheld, which is our safety." He next addressed the officers of the Hungarian Legion, saying:—"As for our brave Hungarian comrades, who have shed their blood for us, we owe them a large debt of gratitude. Their cause is ours, and to help them in their turn is our most sacred duty, which we will accomplish." A general cry of "We will!" was the answer. Then, addressing all in general, he concluded by thanking once more the officers for the faithful way in which they had supported him.

The scene must have been peculiarly affecting; for throughout the campaign Garibaldi has been to his army almost the embodiment of the



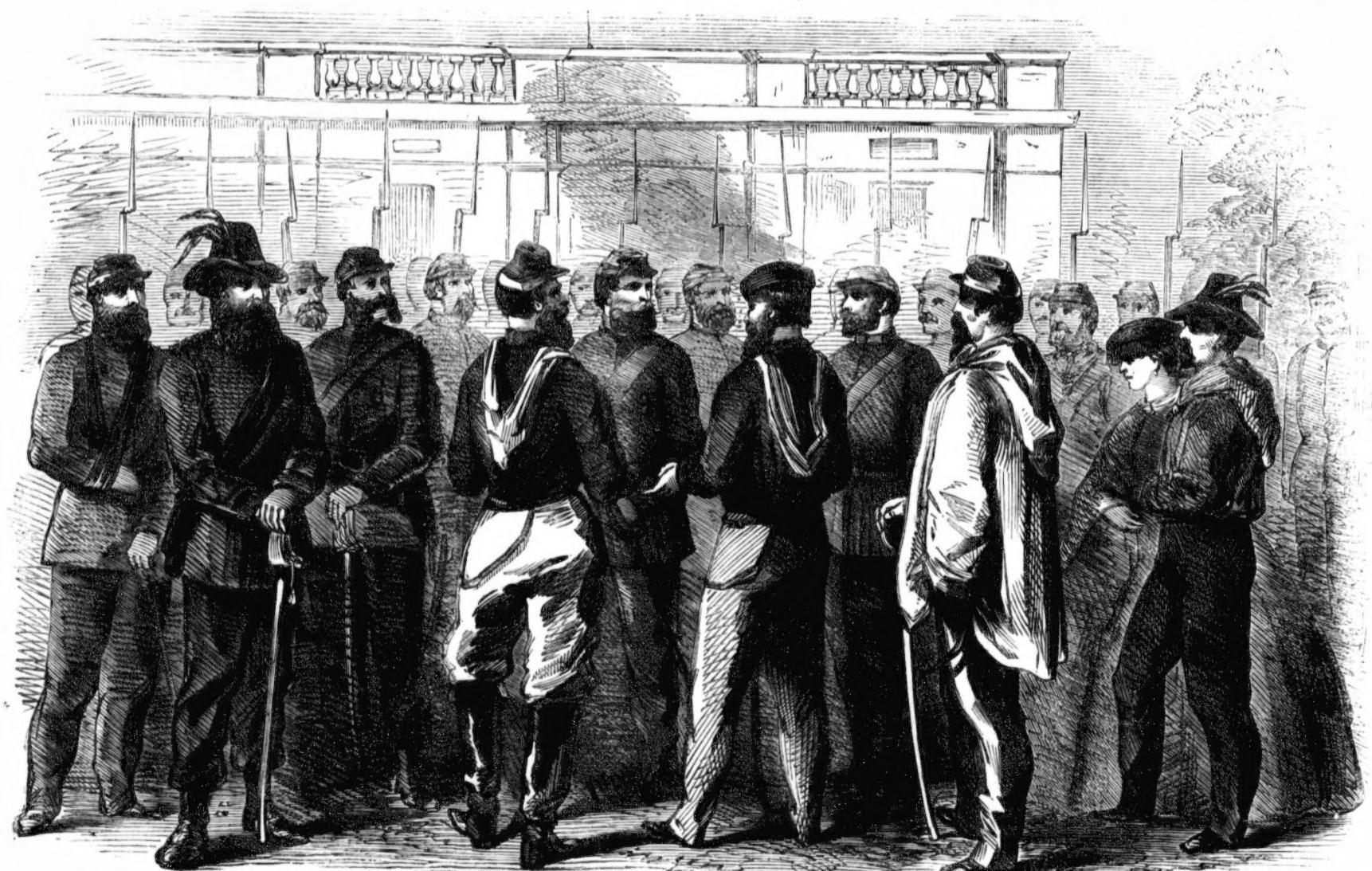
COLONEL PEARD READING HIS COMMISSION TO THE BRITISH VOLUNTEERS ON THEIR ARRIVAL AT NAPLES.—(FROM A SKETCH BY T. NAST.)

principles for which they have fought. His lionlike courage, the simple tenderness which he has ever evinced when his sympathies have been enlisted, his heroic fortitude, and the singleness and purity of his motives, have been the qualifications which made him at once the dear friend and the tried and trusted leader. In these few, short, honest words he seemed to take leave of his companions in arms, the men to

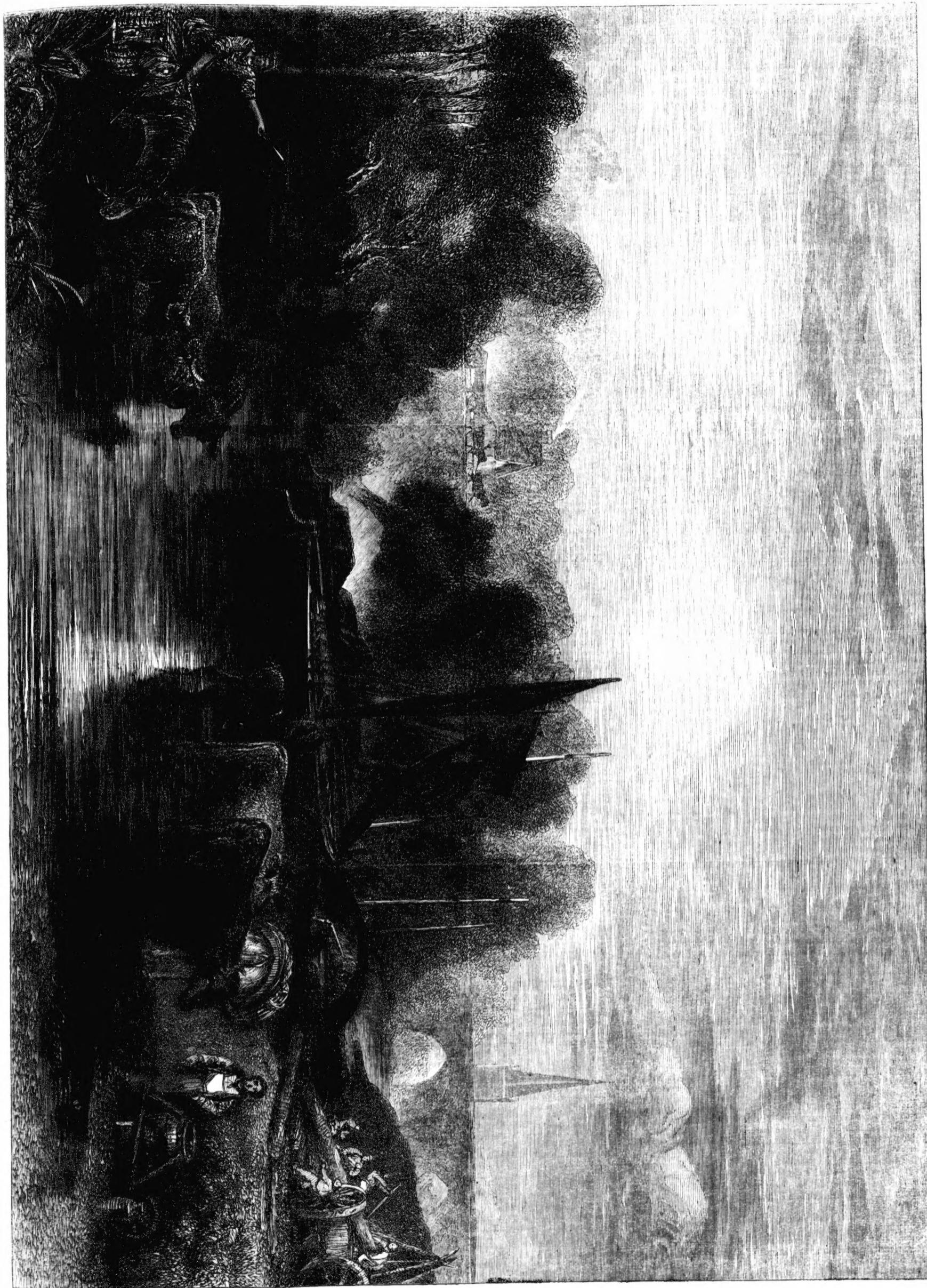
whom his name had been a rallying battle-cry; and, while his own voice was broken with emotion, the overflowing eyes and trembling lips of his auditors gave evidence of the genuineness of their regard.

There were men there who would have faced the Neapolitan troops with no other emotion than an eager glance at the foe. Peard, with his stern eye shaded by that broad hat with the feather in its band, stood

leaning on his stick, gazing with emotion at his friend and chief; Turr, enveloped in his loose cape, occupied a position near the chief; and officers (wounded, some of them) brave and rugged listened and wept as they knew that they would soon, for a time at least, miss the man whose daring courage and prudent forethought had led them from victory to victory till Naples had been freed from her oppressor.



GARIBALDI ADDRESSING THE OFFICERS OF THE ENGLISH BATTALION IN FRONT OF THE PALACE AT CASERTA.



TURNER'S "ABINGDON CHURCH."

A good picture needs little description, and such a picture as the famous one we engrave on the preceding page least of all. No language can do justice to the exquisite calm of this summer morning scene on the Thames. The wooded banks, the bridge, the church-tower bathed in warm, grey haze, the barges moored by the towing-path, tell their own harmonious tale of the painter's observation and skill. We have nothing to add to it.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1860.

THE PRINCE'S VISIT TO AMERICA.

THE tour of the Prince of Wales in America is accomplished, and by the time this sheet falls into the reader's hands the Prince will probably have been welcomed home again. And now, when the journey is over, we may make a few observations on the event.

That the Prince's visit was wisely undertaken nobody questioned at the time he set out; though, had some unlucky complication of affairs suddenly prepared for him a different reception to that he has enjoyed, we should have heard quite enough about "a shortsighted Government" to vindicate the national sagacity, no doubt. However, that cry, which would only have been an additional affliction, has been spared us. All has gone well. The visit has been carried out as judiciously as it was projected; and the Duke of Newcastle has earned in his not less onerous than honourable position at the Prince's side more of public confidence at home, and infinitely more respect abroad, than his whole political career heretofore had brought him. The Duke's conduct in the matter of those ugly Orange demonstrations was more than satisfactory—it was entirely worthy of a British statesman; and we may be sure that this was not the only occasion on which he found himself and his Prince on delicate ground. If we have heard of none such—or few, and of small importance—it must not be supposed that they did not arise; it is far more likely that they were quietly overcome or deftly set aside. The Prince, for his part, has in no instance exposed himself to the evils or the sneers of any single demagogue; and that is saying as much for the modesty and good sense that governed his behaviour as it is possible to say, perhaps. All this we might have expected, however; and so far the visit might have been fortunate, and yet have left us much to regret. The American continent is a big one; it is filled with parties at once very numerous and very lively, and with all of these the Prince came in contact, and his comfort was at their mercy. How unreasoning, how outrageous, these parties may become on occasions when they may think it necessary to show their "spirit" we beheld in Canada. But whereas a certain section of the Canadians thought themselves at liberty to insult the Prince because he belonged to them, and they to him, the Americans agreed to sink all political prejudices, to abjure all party "dodges," and to receive him as a gentleman who bore with him the goodwill of the Old Country as an offering to the New. The transaction, as they would call it, was completely honest on both sides. If here and there a civic dignitary behaved vulgarly—if a handful of "mean whites," herded in a slave-selling city, amused themselves with jocular remarks at the expense of the Prince and decency—we care nothing about that. Coarse civic dignitaries are common all over the world; while as for the "mean whites," the "white trash," we need not affect uneasiness at the opinion of men who are so designated by the very niggers. We shall have the consent of America herself if we eliminate these persons from the population, so far as they enter into the present case (indeed, she would be very happy to get rid of them altogether) and then nothing remains but unbounded enthusiasm. The visit of our Prince to the United States was frankly and handsomely made; his reception was at least as frank and handsome; and we think that on his return some measure should be taken to express the sense of the country on that point.

At the same time, it may be well not to encourage the hope of such vast political results from the visit as some of our contemporaries appear disposed to anticipate. We may thus avert a disappointment unhappy enough in itself, and still more so as embittering some future misunderstanding. Not a little of the popular ill-will against the French Emperor arises from the memory of how we shouted after his heels when he came to London, under the impression that the French sabre and the British bayonet had been definitively buried in mid-channel, never to be opposed again. The Prince of Wales's visit to the United States is not to be compared with the entrance of Napoleon into London, it is true. We cannot doubt that the former event has accomplished the vast good of drawing out the reciprocal kindness, the one kinship, of the people of each nation. It has once more been declared by both nations, and in the face of the world, that "blood is thicker than water." When the Heir Apparent to the British throne took off his hat at the grave of Washington, the last spark of anger about the old quarrel must have been extinguished in the hearts of Americans. Certainly no incident in the Prince's progress was so grateful to the people of Great Britain as this; and it is impossible to suppose that the Americans do not take it as gratefully. One mighty grievance, then, is finally done away. No more "bunkum" can be made of that material—a result itself worthy work for any Prince, and cheap at a hundred times the fatigue and expense of the whole jaunt. But we must not suppose that England and America will never quarrel again. The political interests of the two countries remain exactly where they were; and it does unfor-

tunately seem that an occasional misunderstanding with England is necessary to carry on American institutions, or, at any rate, to support political parties in the New World. What we may hope is, that real difficulties will be more moderately dealt with in future, and that a weak President will find it not so easy to get up factitious ones. With that result we shall be entirely satisfied, for our own part.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

AS MUCH AS £150 was offered for a ticket for the Prince of Wales's ball at New York—with few or no sellers.

PARLIAMENT IS FURTHER PROLOGUED from the 6th of November to the 3rd of January next.

THE GOVERNMENT has signified to the Board of Works its opinion that the low main-level sewer should not be carried along the Strand and Fleet-street, but along the banks of the Thames.

MR. MALCOLM, the Conservative candidate, has been returned for Boston by a majority of 220.

THE RUSSIAN CONSULATE at Trieste has for a fortnight past refused to grant paper to the vessels of the Italian provinces which have been annexed to Piedmont.

EARL MANVERS expired on Saturday last at his seat, Thoresby Park, Nottinghamshire, at the advanced age of eighty-two.

THE BURMESE EMPEROR, at the instigation of the notorious General d'Origny, has opened the ports of his empire to French commerce.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA left on the 12th ult. for Boston, en route for England.

A LETTER FROM SEBASTOPOL announces that General Todleben is now there, and that the fortifications on the north side are undergoing repairs.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH (so the *Army and Navy Gazette* states) has decided upon building, with as little delay as possible, a number of steam iron-cased gun-boats.

MR. CHARLES NAPIER has been extremely ill; but hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

THE DUKE DECAZES, some time Minister to Louis XVIII., died last week, at a very advanced age. At his funeral military honours were paid to his remains as a former Prime Minister and Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour.

HER MAJESTY'S COMMISSIONERS appointed to inquire into the Salmon Fisheries of England and Wales have been holding a series of meetings at various places of Lancashire, Cumberland, and Westmorland, with a view to investigate the subject.

THE SHOP OF MR. BATTY, jeweller, Albert-bridge, Manchester, was entered by thieves yesterday evening, and 130 gold guard-chains, 80 gold rings, and other valuables (including several watches), amounting to £1000, were stolen.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the great amount of sickness prevailing on board H.M.S. *St. Jean d'Acres*, at Malta, the crew has been placed on board another vessel.

MR. KENT, of Roud, has decided on removing from the neighbourhood of Frome at Christmas.

THE SCREW STEAM-FRIGATE *Liverpool*, 51, was launched from the Devonport Dockyard on Tuesday.

AT THE RAILWAY-CARRIAGE WORKS of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company at Miles Platting, yesterday week, a boiler exploded, and many of the men were seriously injured. One of them died during the afternoon.

MR. LEVER, the novelist, and his daughter were recently capsized from a boat in the Gulf of Spezia; but, both being good swimmers, they supported themselves on some barrels till they were picked up, as well as their dog, which the lady had aided.

ONE MILLION FRANCS is said to have been remitted to the Pope from Spain.

SWISS OFFICERS are receiving instruction at the School of Musketry at Hythe.

MESSRS. ROBERT DAVIES AND CO., bankers, of Shore-latch, have suspended payment. The creditors, who claim in the aggregate £130,000, are for the most part persons of limited means, and will be losers to the extent of quite half their claims.

GENERAL PIMODAN, it is asserted, was shot by one of his own men, an Italian soldier belonging to Georgi's battalion.

THE TRIAL AT PARIS of the Whitworth rifle resulted as follows:—At 500 metres it had the advantage of two to one, and at 1000 metres four to one, over the French rifle.

MR. FITZGERALD, Mayor of Limerick, died yesterday week, having been suddenly attacked by a fit of apoplexy.

ACCORDING TO A RETURN TO THE COMMONS just issued, it appears that the amount of grants made by Parliament during the late Session, on account of the English expedition to China, was £4,206,104.

THERE IS A STORY current to the effect that a colleague came last Session to Lord Palmerston complaining of the immense labour of receiving deputations. "Deputations!" said his Lordship, "why, that's my amusement!"

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON has made over in a definitive manner to Prince Napoleon the Palais Royal for his winter residence, and the Château de Meudon for his summer habitation—thus confirming his possession of the palaces of his deceased father.

THE ELECTION OF A PEER OF SCOTLAND in the place of the Earl of Leven and Melville, deceased, is to take place at Holyrood House, on Thursday, Nov. 15.

EIGHT THOUSAND POUNDS are to be spent in the improvement of the premises of the Leeds Literary and Philosophical Society. The managers have in hand a considerable sum towards the amount, and the rest must be raised by subscription.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE GREAT SHIP COMPANY have effected an assurance of £100,000 upon the vessel, at the rate of 5s. per cent, for the six months during which she will lie at Milford Haven.

THE HERRING FISHERY is being prosecuted successfully on the east coast. Several boats have come in with 80,000 or 90,000 fish each, and, as prices have ranged from 3s. to 3s. 6d. per 100, the prospects of those engaged in the fishery are very good.

IT IS SAID TO BE THE INTENTION OF THE EGYPTIAN GOVERNMENT to carry the railway from Suez along the African shore of the Red Sea, as far as a point closely adjoining Cape Guardafui, which would be within a short steaming distance of Aden.

THE FOURTH ANNUAL AUTUMNAL CONFERENCE of the Evangelical Alliance was held last week in Nottingham.

MME. CLARA NOVELLO's "formal farewell" concert is fixed for the 21st of November, to take place at St. James's Hall. She will sing, among other music, the solo part in Mr. Benedict's cantata, "Undine."

THERE ARE AS MANY AS 136 CASES set down for hearing before the full Court for Divorce and Matrimonial Causes in the forthcoming Michaelmas Term. The Probate Court will sit to-day (Saturday), and the Divorce Court on the 9th and following days.

LAMORICIERE is to figure henceforth in the *Almanach de Gotha* as a Prince, by the same tenure of rank which renders recognition in that sublime record unavoidable—viz., Papal nomination. By Pio Nono's act he will stand on a par with all the Princes of the Holy Roman Empire.

THE ADMIRALTY have issued letters to several iron-shipbuilding firms, calling on them to send in tenders on or before the 5th of November for the construction of two iron-cased frigates.

THE MAN GOWLAND, the husband of the unfortunate woman who murdered her children at Leeds, has been discharged from custody, there being no evidence to convict him either of forgery or perjury.

THERE IS NO TRUTH in the report of the death of one of Garibaldi's sons before Capua.

AUBURN PRISON, New York, during the fiscal year which has just closed has earned a surplus of twenty-five thousand dollars over expenses.

A SHARK, 27 1/2 feet and long 16 feet thick, was recently captured at Zetland, by a four-oared boat.

WILLIAM KING, Earl of Lovelace, Viscount Oakham, and Baron King, Lord Lieutenant for the county of Surrey, has obtained the Royal license to use the surname of Noel after that of King, and also to bear the arms of Noel quarterly, in the first quarter with those of King.

THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND has issued a proclamation offering a reward of £200 for the apprehension and bringing to justice of the perpetrators of the nightmarish murder of Alderman Sheehy.

INCLUDING THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE SIERRA NEVADA, California has now a white population of about 700,000, nearly all acquired within twelve years. Before the close of the present century—that is, within forty years—this total, it is assumed, will have increased to 7,000,000.

THE YELLOW FEVER has been committing sad ravages at M'Carthy Island, River Gambia. Among the deaths which have taken place are those of Staff Assistant Surgeons Beale, Tressell, and Charles D. Campbell. The only European remaining alive on the island up to the last accounts, which come down to the 10th of September, was Captain Eraser.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

"My Lords (said Lord Melbourne many years ago when he was rebutting some atrocious slander), we have often heard that truth is great and will prevail; but have your Lordships ever considered the vitality and power of a lie?" And, truly, the lie is very lively and very powerful for evil for a time. You may rebut it; take it by the throat and strangle the life apparently out of it; trample it under foot with an indignant and triumphant "There, I shall never more be troubled with you;" but it is ten to one that at some future time and in some other place it will rise again and confront you as lively and as impudently as ever. Here, for example, is one of these lively and impudent fibs against Gladstone which has been rebutted over and over again—had the brains of it dashed out several times, and, of course, ought to be stone dead, but is still walking the earth, and will take a good deal more killing yet before it is put finally to rest—to wit, "that Gladstone has openly joined the Manchester School of Finance," meaning that he goes in for the entire substitution of direct for indirect taxation; "and that he has gone over to the party which advocates peace at any price." Mr. Du Cane lately has been propagating the fib at Castle Hedingham amongst the bucolic politicians which ultimately assemble there. But Mr. Du Cane did not originate the fib. It was born in the House of Commons; there, however, it did not attain to its full growth and feather. It was only at first an induction. "If the Chancellor pursues his course we shall ultimately arrive at the conclusions of the Peace Society and the Manchester School." Afterwards it grew, as such things will grow, to an insinuation that Gladstone had secretly adopted the questionable dogmas of this school and party; but I don't think that it grew beyond this in the House. It was the *Times* and the *Saturday Review* which nursed it and coddled it into the full-grown and perfectly-fledged canard that we now see; and, of course, when once fledged and winged it flew about the country in every direction. Every Conservative paper and magazine has adopted it, and every Conservative orator at bucolic and other gatherings has petted and encouraged it to cackle and fly abroad still further. Now, that it is simply a fib there can be no question. I heard, or have read since, all the speeches which Gladstone delivered last Session, and I will venture to affirm that, by the most diligent search through the columns of *Hansard*, no word will be found on which can be based a suspicion that Gladstone has adopted the doctrines either of the Peace Society or the Manchester school of finance. With respect to the charge that the Chancellor has adopted the policy of peace-at-all-prices, I cannot imagine what ground there is for it. I believe that he did once or twice express a hope that at no very distant time the army and navy expenditure may be reduced; but further than this I do not believe that he ever went. And, as to the other charge, all that the Chancellor has said amounts to this, and no more—"I view this extra expenditure upon the Army and Navy as abnormal, and I meet it with an abnormal tax. It is essentially, though we are at peace, a war expenditure, and I meet it with a war impost." And when he was charged with relieving the general public from the burden of indirect taxation at the expense of the holders of property he met the charge successfully, by showing that we have not yet returned to the financial proportions between direct and indirect taxation as they stood before the Crimean war. I cannot, of course, give you his figures, though they lie before me; but the result of his calculation was that, whereas we put on to meet the expenses of this war direct taxation in the proportion to indirect taxation of three to two, we had retained the direct war taxation in the proportion to the indirect of two to three, or, in other words, we have retained one third more of the indirect taxation than we have of the direct. Now, Gladstone may be right or wrong in his financial project. This question I leave others to argue. All I am doing is to show that the charges above alluded to are false.

To return to Mr. Du Cane. I by no means assert that he uttered what he knew to be untrue. No; he most likely reads the *Times* and the *Saturday Review*, and, finding this missile ready prepared, he seized it to hurl at the obnoxious Chancellor. But if he did not know that the statement was false he certainly did not know that it was true; and next to the sin of propagating what you know to be false is that of asserting what you do not know to be true. Let Mr. Du Cane ponder this ethical proposition. And one word more. Mr. Du Cane is aspiring to position in the House. He delivered one or two speeches which attracted some notice last Session. Mr. Disraeli praised them, and when Mr. Du Cane left the House he received numerous congratulations on his success. Now, if Mr. Du Cane be wise he will take no notice whatever of all this. Disraeli's praise is not worth a straw. He is fond of patting his young supporters on the back, but those who know him take his praise for what it is worth, and no more. If Mr. Du Cane means to succeed he has hard work before him; he must read and think, and be sure that he is right in his facts, for nothing damages a man in the House so much as mistakes upon matters of fact. It would be well, too, if Mr. Du Cane would abate his pretensions a little. As a young man, it would be becoming if he would not fly at such high game. Let him criticise the smaller men of the House, and leave such men as Gladstone alone. The Chancellor, of course, takes but little notice of attacks from such men as Mr. Du Cane. They please Mr. Du Cane and don't hurt him; but some day, perhaps, he may think it worth while to turn round upon the pack that are barking at his heels, and then, Mr. Du Cane, if he should sing you out for a stroke of his paw, it will be all over with you.

Our old friend the Right Honourable William Beresford, the other member for North Essex, was at this bucolic gathering of the Hinckford Conservative and Agricultural Club at Castle Hedingham. By-the-by, I have been asked where is "Hinckford" and "Castle Hedingham"? And I may as well answer this question. Hinckford, then, is not a town nor a village. It is a "hundred" of North Essex, and Castle Hedingham, noted for its old castle, in which for centuries the De Veres used to reside, and for these annual gatherings, is a village in the hundred, chosen as the trying-place of the North Essex members and their Conservative constituents because of its central position. Braintree, I believe, is in the hundred; but it is not central, and, moreover, is infested by Liberals, for there are factories there. Mr. B., always solemn and wise, was unusually so this year. "It had been wet, with intervals of fine weather; bad weather for the harvest, but not entirely bad, and therefore he hoped the corn had been got in better than was expected, thank God." Strange to say, he was not so rabid against the treaty as his hon. friend Mr. Du Cane. The secret of this is, perhaps, that Mr. Beresford is gouty, cannot drink heavy port, but is obliged to console himself with lafitte. He complained, however, that the treaty is onesided, though I venture to think that he knows nothing about it. Indeed, seeing that the details were not any of them then published, and are not now all made known, he could not know much. He seemed, however, horribly afraid of Cobden's bill for expenses. This economy is singular in a Beresford, whose family has absorbed, perhaps, more money in the shape of sinecures and pensions than any other family in the kingdom. Mr. Beresford concluded with some remarks upon Garibaldi; and it was curious to see how this stanch old English Conservative vibrated between the love of liberty and heroism natural to all Englishmen and his hatred of revolution. "Garibaldi is a brigand, no doubt; and I have always had a hatred of revolution; but then—hem!—Garibaldi is a hero, nevertheless; and so let us hope that good may come out of this revolution." Mr. B., be it known, is a stanch Protestant; hates the Pope and all his crew most cordially; and perhaps this is one reason why he is inclined to the Italian hero. Not that he disliked brigands less, but the Pope more. It is rather encouraging, though, to find a stanch old Tory like Mr. B. praising, though but faintly, the French treaty, and accepting Garibaldi as a hero.

"Have you heard the news?" said an enthusiastic Conservative to me one morning last week. "No! what is it?" I asked. "Well, Persigny, the French Ambassador, has been down to Broadlands, and he and Palmerston had such a desperate quarrel that Persigny ordered his carriage and left without even taking refreshment." "Can it be true?" said I. "I heard it upon the best authority," he replied, and we parted. Since then I have made inquiries in an authentic quarter,

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

and this is the result—Persigny has been to Broadlands, but there was no quarrelling; on the contrary, the Ambassador stopped several days with the noble Lord.

The Rev. Charles Kingsley has been preaching at Steppingly, a small village in Bedfordshire, and the following criticism upon his preaching, extracted from the county paper, may amuse and surprise your readers:—

REOPENING SERVICES.—The venerable church of this village has given place to a new and handsome structure erected at the expense of the Duke of Bedford. The services of reopening were celebrated on Friday, the 19th of the Rev. Charles Kingsley, the well-known novelist, preached twice on the occasion. There was a sense of disappointment among the more intelligent of the congregation, and something like amazement at the more ignorant tones of the preacher. Like some of the later writings of Mr. Kingsley, these discourses betrayed *useful ignorance and narrow-mindedness*.

John Forster, the celebrated essayist, once went to preach at a village in Somersetshire, and after the service one of his congregation was heard to make the following comment:—"Last week we had a Methodist local, who was summat like a chap, but as fur thick fool I can't make nuthin' head fur tail on um." "Cast not your pearls before swine, lest they may swallow and rend you," is counsel always to be observed.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

The *Cornhill Magazine* for this month contains one of the most beautiful wood drawings which the very uncertain hand of Mr. John Millais has ever produced. It is a gem of art in composition and arrangement, in conception and execution; the light and shade are most happily blended, and the bit of landscape seen through the open window is, as Mr. Ruskin would say, "very precious." This cut illustrates a poem called "Last Words," by Mr. Owen Meredith, which is not specially satisfactory, and not nearly so melodious or so fraught with true poetic sentiment as many of the author's minor pieces. There is a roughness about the metre, and an inattention to proper scanning, which we have before noticed in Mr. Meredith, and the whole reads like a rather weak imitation of "The Grandmother's Legacy," by Mr. Tennyson, which was published in *Once a Week*. By-the-way, to revert to the illustration, is the figure on the bed male or female? Female one would say, decidedly, until the letterpress was read, but the "last words" there are certainly supposed to be uttered by a man. An instalment of "Framley Parsonage" follows, in which Mr. Trollope is less satirical and more natural, and consequently infinitely more readable; after the dreary waste of Lord Dumbelloes, Dukes of Onnum, Tom Towlers, and "Jupiter," it is pleasant to come on a little oasis of Lucy's love and Mark's debts. Follows on this a further screed of Mr. Ruskin's politico-economics, "Unto This Last," which is wilder and ever, and which is good enough to explain to erring man what is the real science of political economy. Thus—

The real science of political economy, which has yet to be distinguished from the bastard science, as medicine from witchcraft, and astronomy from astrology, is that which teaches nations to desire and labour for the things that lead to life, and which teaches them to scorn and destroy the things that lead to destruction. And if, in a state of infancy, they suppose indolent things, such as excrescences of shell-fish, and pieces of blue and red stone, to be valuable, and spend large measure of the labour which ought to be employed for the extension and ennobling of life, in diving or digging for them, and cutting them into various shapes,—or if, in the same state of infancy, they imagine precious and beneficent things, such as air, light, and cleanliness, to be valueless,—or if, finally, they imagine the conditions of their own existence, by which alone they can truly possess or use anything, such, for instance, as peace, trust, and love, to be prudently exchangeable, when the market offers, for gold, iron, or excrescences of shells—the great and only science of Political Economy teaches them, in all these cases, what is vanity, and what substance; and how the service of Earth, the Lord of Waste, and of eternal emptiness, differs from the service of Wisdom, the Lady of Saving and of eternal fulness; she who has said, "I will cause those that love me to inherit substance; and I will fill their treasures."

"Weather," "Oratory," "Work," "Neighbours," are the abrupt titles of four articles in the new *Cornhill*. The first subject is treated first in a popular and then in a scientific point of view; the second is a "Household Words" kind of article descriptive of the debate in the Lords on the occasion of the rejection of the paper duty, and is graphically written, not without a spice of that personality which has been so much desired in the pages where the article appears. Lord Granville "dressed in black, with his hands behind him and his leg swinging about in the most free-and-easy fashion," is quite in the literary photograph line, and so is the picture of Lord Lyndhurst, which immediately follows. "Work" is a capital paper, the original idea of which seems to be taken from Mr. Sala's exordium of one of the Hogarth papers on a similar subject; but the treatment is excellent, reminding one, in its style of feeling and thought, of that prince of delightful essayists, A. K. H. B., of *Fraser*. The article on "Neighbours" is, we fancy, traceable to the hand of Mr. Hollingshead; it smacks of his quaint humour and clearheaded reasoning, and is full of quiet fancy and observation. We have all of us seen the terrace which he thus describes as going to decay:—

The first sign of decay will be the sprouting out of a loan-office; the next, a parlour turned into the workroom of an artificial flower-maker; the next, a front garden converted into the timber-yard of a small pianoforte-maker, and another garden half filled with samples of "superfine" tombstones, and the "latest fashion" in monumental urns. Perhaps a gilded arm and mallet will be thrust out of the wall between the two first-floor windows, to show that gold-beating has obtained a footing on the terrace; and before long months have passed, the lower rooms and garden of the same house will be occupied by a cheap and obtrusive photographer. From this point of view still, and more obtrusive; his operations will spread from the house into garden to the public pathway, where he will stand with an ink specimen of his art, and stop the passers-by; an adjoining house will put out a few shabby chair, a washing-tub, a fender, and a four-post bedstead, and call itself a broker's; another house will bid out boldly in the bird and flower line; and the largest house at the corner will be started as a "Terpsichorean Hall," where the Schottische, Gitani, Varsoviana, and Gavotte dances, with German, Spanish, and French waltzing, and Parisian quadrilles, will be taught at sixpence a lesson. The terrace will be lucky if gets through the winter season without falling into the hands of travelling women.

Some pretty verses, bearing Miss Proctor's initials, and called "Sent to Heaven," and a capital "Roundabout Journey," descriptive of a walk in Holland, written in Mr. Thackeray's pleasantest manner, and dured not by a thin-skinned snail at the *Saturday Review*, complete the contents of the *Cornhill*.

Blackwood is unusually heavy this month, wanting the entrées or soufflés which it usually furnishes as a contrast to its ponderous baked meats. The article on "Nomination and Competition for Civil Service Appointments" possesses no novelty, and but echoes in somewhat better phraseology the cry raised by other reviews during the past month.

As soon as our Solons have settled the best method of obtaining a good Government clerk let them see about the means for securing him. This can only be effected by increasing the pay of the higher ranks; but, in the present system of promotions, a zealous officer (who is well liked by his superiors) will gain the maximum of his pay before he is middle-aged, and will then naturally become listless and placid at having no further spur to exertion. There is a good biographical and critical article on "Ary Scheffer," and a pleasant anecdotal paper on "The Courtesies of War," an absurd mock-poem on "Dando, the Oyster-eater," a political article on "The Administration of India," and a serious warning on the immediate necessity of setting to work earnestly, not recklessly, and preparing "Iron-clad Ships of War."

Pleasant *Fraser*—always amusing, often instructive—retains his superiority this month. If the opening paper, "The Philosophy of Marriage, studied under Sir Cresswell Cresswell," be somewhat quaint, and occasionally a little coarse, we forget it in perusing the next article, "France and Paris—Forty, Thirty, Twenty Years Ago," a genial gossip, written by a sunny-minded well-informed gentleman of the world. *Earnest* in thought and musical in treatment are some verses called "Maria Antoinette's Farewell to her Son," suggested by Mr. E. M. Ward's picture; and far pleasanter than his recent poetry is Mr. Monckton Milnes's scholarlike essay on "Alexander Von Humboldt at the Court of Berlin." The life of that

famous Nimrod, the late Mr. Assheton Smith, forms the basis of an impartial and interesting article on "Hunters and Hunting." Perennial Mr. Peacock not only contributes a brilliant instalment of "Gryll Grange," full of sparkling satire and observation, but sends a charming little poem on "Newark Abbey." The unfortunate Sir Archibald Alison is accommodated with a third critical article, in which his blunders and appropriations are shown up and commented on in the most ruthless manner; and the *Chronicle of Current Events* concludes the number.

A good number of *Macmillan*, commencing with a healthy, outspoken criticism on and vindication of John Keats, such as has long been wanted. The fierce bigotry of the *Quarterly* school in this matter wanted better answer than the pungent invectives of most of Keats's admirers. "A Defence of Mother-in-Law" is also a sensible paper on a social topic which has long been food for the mirth of those jokers of the hour who pass current as "wits of the day." There are three sets of verse—"The Lost Clue," a pretty poem, faltering a little in the last stanza; "Torquil and Oonah," not very good, by Mr. Alexander Smith; and "The Golden Island," a charming little poetic sketch, by Miss Kinloch. This lady also contributes an interesting account of her visit to the Home for the Blind, at 127, Euston-road. The serials, "Kyloe Jock" and "Tom Brown at Oxford," are continued; and there is a paper on Political Ethics, the Neapolitan Revolution, and the Fugitive Slave Law, by Professor Maurice.

The *Dublin University* will be noticed in our next.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

PRINCESS'S.—ST. JAMES'S.—GOSSIP.

The PRINCESS's opened on Saturday night for its second season under the present management. Mr. Harris's first attempt is understood to have been unremunerative; and this will be easily understood by those who noticed the sad want of method by which his tactics were influenced. One never knew what kind of entertainment to expect at the Princess's—heavy tragedy, alternated with old English comedy, or little vaudevilles hot from the Parisian Boulevards. Stars of various kinds flitted across the theatrical horizon; now a vocalising Zouave from the Crimea, but none remained permanent, and the result was a hotch-potch, a dramatic farriago. This season the manager intends better things, and has commenced most auspiciously. The engagement of Mr. Fechter, the renowned *jeune premier* of the Théâtre du Vaudeville in Paris, one of the finest melodramatic actors of the day, who speaks English with a fluency and excellence surpassing many natives, cannot fail to prove a very great success. Victor Hugo's romantic drama of "Ruy Blas" has been chosen for Mr. Fechter's introduction to an English public; and nothing can be finer than his portrayal of the devoted lackey with the noble's heart who is so madly in love with his Queen; who, to serve his master's revenge, is promoted until he has an opportunity of declaring his passion; and who finally dies in the arms of his beloved, slaughtered for her sake. In every action, in every gesture, in facial play, in intonation of the voice, M. Fechter conveys the subtlest meaning; his entire performance is pregnant with talent, and is a great feature in the present aspect of the stage. His honours are nobly shared by Miss Heath and Mr. Walter Lacy: of the lady we have often expressed our great admiration, and never was her sweet, womanly feeling and charming pathos exhibited with greater effect; but Mr. Lacy's acting must have astonished all those who knew him but as a very clever light comedian and impersonator of eccentric parts. In his stern, icy demeanour; in his arrogance all-unrivalled, yet evidently as natural to him as his revenge; in his undeviating hatred to the Queen, Don Salluste, as rendered by Mr. Lacy, stood before us as though he had stepped from an old picture-frame. It is long since the English stage has witnessed a finer bit of character-acting.

At the ST. JAMES'S Mr. Wigan has commenced his management with a new play by Mr. Tom Taylor, called "Up at the Hills," and supposed to portray English life at a station on the Neilgherries. If it be a true picture, morals there are in a very slack condition; but the piece is amusing, and very cleverly acted by Mr. and Mrs. Wigan, Miss Herbert, Mr. Emery, and Mrs. Charles Young. Two novices—Messrs. Ashley and Dewart—are also pleasant, gentlemanly acquisitions to the London stage.

A new piece will be produced at the HAYMARKET this (Saturday) week. It is (of course) from the pen of Mr. Tom Taylor.

The burlesque for the OLYMPIC will be written by Messrs. Oxenford and Shirley Brooks.

Messrs. Talfourd and Byron provide Christmas pieces for the Adelphi, Strand, Lyceum, and Princess's.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.—Sir Benjamin Brodie, feeling his inability, from his recent impairment of sight, to perform the duties of President of the Royal Society, recently forwarded his resignation of that office to the council. At a special meeting held last week the council unanimously resolved to request Sir Benjamin to allow himself to be again nominated as president, with an understanding that he should not be called upon to perform the duties of the office for the present. This arrangement meets with the hearty approval of the followers, who hope that the further treatment which Sir Benjamin is about to undergo will prove so successful that he may still be enabled to continue those duties he has so well discharged for the last two years. Under these circumstances Sir Benjamin Brodie has consented to be again nominated as president. It appears that there has been marked improvement in the sight of the left eye of the distinguished president since the operation for glaucoma was performed, which improvement is progressive. The development of cataract in the right eye has rendered an operation for this defect desirable, and it is confidently anticipated that this proceeding will be attended by a successful issue.—*Lancet*.

KILLED BY AN UNEXPLDED SHELL.—A fatal accident with an Armstrong shell occurred last week at the tower near Eastbourne, which was fired at some two months ago with Armstrong guns. This tower is being prepared for a further series of experiments, several workmen being engaged in clearing away the débris of the last bombardment; among this it was known there were several unexploded shells, a caution to this effect having been distributed at the time the experiments terminated. In the course of clearing away the rubbish several live shells have been found, and on Tuesday afternoon a 100-pounder was fished out and laid on the beach, a short distance from the tower. Three soldiers, belonging to the Line Dépôt stationed here, were examining the tower, when one of them, John Brown, of the 91st Foot, saw the shell, and commenced handling it, and eventually pushed a piece of paper into the fuze-hole, and lighted it with a lucifer. The shell exploded, inflicting injuries from which the poor fellow died in about four or five hours afterwards, the only wonder being that he was not blown to atoms. It is thought that he fired the paper in the belief that there was not sufficient powder in the shell to explode it.

INCREASE OF SMOKING IN FRANCE.—The consumption of tobacco in France increases in an immense proportion. In 1851 it was only 53,000,000 francs in value, and in 1858 173,000,000, having in that time more than tripled. In a period of forty-seven years it produced for the Treasury a gross sum of 1,386,791,261 francs, and a net amount of 3,044,078,359 francs. The sale of tobacco, as is known, is a Government monopoly, and the gross receipts from it are set down in the budget of the present year at 183,000,000 francs. From that sum, however, must be deducted for salaries, rent, buildings, wages, &c., 57,501,538 francs, thus leaving a balance of 125,498,471 francs to the treasury. The increase in the price of tobacco just imposed will raise the receipts, it is estimated, to about 220,000,000 francs.

FIRE AT THE BROMLEY STEAM FLOUR-MILLS.—Last Sunday afternoon a dreadful fire laid in ruins the extensive steam flour-mills of Messrs. Goolman Brothers, adjoining the great distillery of Messrs. Currie, situated in Bromley, near Bow. The property stood on a large area of ground, at the angle where the Lea River and Limehouse Canal cut meet, and had a waterside approach both front and back. The premises comprised several brick buildings, the mills being some 150 feet by 60 feet, and four stories in height. The granary was of smaller dimensions, and at the rear, on the Lea River, were the engine-house, smithy, and workshops. The stores contained a large amount of stock—5000 sacks of flour, and 500 quarters of corn. The fearful character of the fire attracted a large concourse of people. The flames continued to rage with uncontrollable fury, and it was not until long after dark that the conflagration could be said to have been subdued. Fortunately there was quite a calm during the raging of the fire, or the adjacent valuable property must have suffered severely. Nothing satisfactory could be gleaned as to its origin. The loss will involve several thousand pounds.

PRINCE ALFRED AMONG THE KAFFIRS.

FURTHER particulars have been received by the *Athenaeum*, Cape mail-steamer, concerning the movements of Prince Alfred. After leaving Fort Beaufort the Prince travelled to King William's Town, and then to Queenstown, in the neighbourhood of which he met with an assemblage of the Tamboekie Kaffirs.

As soon as it was ascertained that he would really visit Queenstown, Mr. Warner, the Government resident with the Tamboekie tribes, informed the chiefs of the interesting fact, and asked them whether they would like to assemble their people in order to salute him and do honour to the Queen's son. To this suggestion they responded most enthusiastically, and assembled about 1500 of their people at the boundary near Birch's farm, on the direct route from Tylden to Queenstown, and about six miles from the latter place. His Royal Highness, however, not arriving when expected, they had to remain two nights in the open air, with very little to eat the second night, not having anticipated such a long campaign. The first night they had to endure a cold drizzling rain, and the second night there was a severe frost, but not a man deserted his post. As the sun rose on the morning of August 16 they were all in high spirits when told that the Prince would most certainly pass by some time during the day. In an incredibly short space of time they formed themselves into five dense masses or divisions, according to their tribes, and, with their respective chiefs at the head of each division, awaited at about 1000 yards from the road the arrival of the illustrious party. The Prince, attended by English and Dutch Burghers, mostly armed, now appeared in sight. When he approached nearly opposite to where they stood, they charged down upon the party in first-rate Kaffir style, shouting their war-cry and shaking their assegais in the most terrific manner, until they came within about forty yards of the spot where the Prince stood to receive them; they then suddenly halted, and pealed forth one of the most hearty and thorough Kaffir salutations ever heard. It was really an exciting scene, and must have been a very novel one to the Prince, who appeared highly interested in such an extraordinary sight. His Excellency the Governor then presented Mr. Warner, Government resident, to his Royal Highness, after which the Prince and suite, accompanied by Sir George Grey, and conducted by Mr. Warner (who also acted as interpreter for the occasion) approached the Tamboekies, who had by this time formed themselves into a compact column of about one hundred yards long, and six or seven yards deep. The Prince closely inspected this mass of wild barbarians, taking particular notice of their dress, ornaments, weapons, &c.; and as the Prince passed down the column, the Tamboekies again pealed forth a deafening shout of welcome, and then commenced a war-song, which was improvised for the occasion by the Chief Darala, and which consisted merely of two lines—viz.:

We have seen the child of Heaven,
We have seen the son of our Queen.

The Governor then requested Mr. Warner to introduce the chiefs, and the Prince appeared particularly interested in the young Chief Baroti, the grandson of the faithful and loyal Queen-Regent Nonesi, who, being too unwell to be present herself, had deputed him as her representative. The Prince also took considerable notice of young Mapasse, who is about his own age. Baroti, the grandson of Nonesi, then presented an assegai to the Prince, in the name of the Queen-Regent and other chiefs, with a request that he would be pleased to present it to the Queen as a token of their entire submission to her rule and authority. The Prince, of course, accepted this token, and promised to fulfil their request.

On the Royal party entering Lesseyton, and approaching the spot where the people, old and young, were assembled, a song of welcome broke at once from the crowd—men, women, and children singing as only natives can do. We give an English translation of the words:—

We salute thee Alfred, Prince of the Royal House!
We salute thee, Alfred, Prince of the English!
We salute thee, Alfred, Prince of the Sea!
We salute thee, Alfred, Son of our Queen!

With the welcome to the Prince was joined the following welcome to Sir George Grey, which was sung; not less heartily than the former:—

We salute thee also, beloved Sir George Grey.
We salute thee also, who art our Governor!

As the last notes of the song died away, the Prince and his attendants came in front of the people. The song ceased, and was exchanged for cheering, such as for heartiness and goodwill has not been exceeded in the colony. Never did black faces beam with greater delight than did those of this people as they looked for the first time on a "Prince of a Royal house," and as they greeted once more their venerated and much-loved Governor.

At Aliwal North the scene was very exciting, in consequence of the number of horsemen—some 4000—riding to and fro. Here Moshesh, the King of Basutoland, was introduced to the Prince amidst a deafening volley of applause.

From Aliwal the Royal party proceeded to Smithfield, and from thence to Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange River Free State. Continuing his course to the north, his Royal Highness passed through Winburg, and from thence, bending eastward, to Harrismith, on the Natal boundary. From the latter place the cortège continued on its way through Colenso to Pietermaritzburg, where the party were received in the most enthusiastic manner.

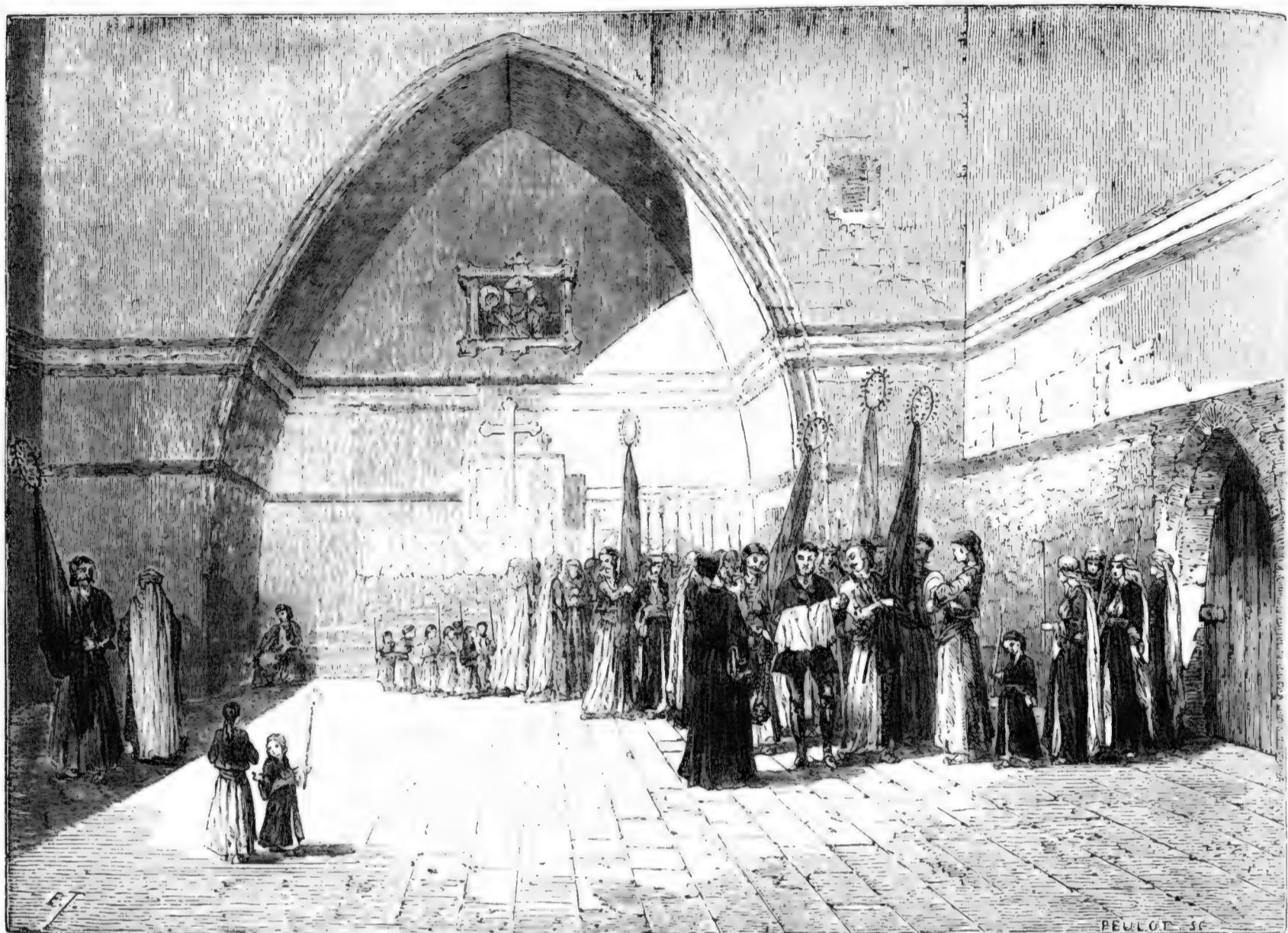
The 85th Regiment was presented with new colours by the Prince, Bishop Colenso offering prayer on the occasion on a plain near Pietermaritzburg. About 4000 Zulus performed a war-dance—each under its own chief, and with its own distinctive appendage.

On the morning of the 5th the party started at daybreak for D'Urban, and rode the fifty-six miles at a rattling pace, reaching their destination at dusk. At D'Urban the Prince was received most warmly, and was presented with addresses from the inhabitants and the different public bodies. In the evening there was a Kaffir dance, round an immeasurable fire, by about 300 performers.

After his return the Prince, on the 15th of September, embarked in the *Euryalus*, and came round from Simon's Bay to Table Bay. On Sunday, the 16th, he attended St. George's Cathedral, when the Rev. Dean Douglas preached. The following day he took part in the interesting ceremony of commencing the breakwater, attended the volunteer muster, and a grand ball. On the 18th he laid the foundation of a new sailors' home, and attended a concert in aid of that institution; and on Sept. 10 his embarkation took place.

The departure of the Prince was characterised by a continuation of the unflagging interest which the inhabitants of Cape Town exhibited in the Royal visitor during every moment of his stay.

The embarkation took place after a breakfast at Government House, to which a select number of guests had been invited. On the way to the jetty the streets were crowded by all classes of people anxious to wave a last adieu to the son of the Queen. In front was a detachment of the Cape Mounted Rifles. Then followed the carriage with the Prince and Sir George Grey, escorted by the Cape Volunteer Cavalry, and succeeded by other carriages with persons of distinction. The whole way down the crowd enthusiastically cheered; and at the South Jetty an immense throng greeted the arrival of his Royal Highness. The Royal party stepped down before the arch, where they were joined by various dignitaries of the city, who proceeded with them down to the end of the jetty, which was lined on both sides by the 59th Regiment. Before stepping into the boat his Royal Highness shook hands with several ladies, who had in spite of all obstacles made their way so far to him depart. After he had descended into the boat of the *Euryalus* a large number of people also took to boats, and soon a flotilla was on its way to accompany his Royal Highness as far as possible. Passing the Central Jetty, Du Prat's Volunteer Battery commenced to play, and fired with their accustomed precision and regularity. The multitude collected on the wharf cheered and waved hats and handkerchiefs, by way of adieu. Salutes were also fired by the Amsterdam and Charonne batteries, which were answered by the men-of-war in the bar.



A MARONITE CHRISTENING IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF BEYROUT.—(FROM A SKETCH BY E. LOCKROY.)

MARONITE BAPTISM IN THE ENVIRONS OF BEYROUT.

Our Engraving (from the prolific pencil of M. Lockroy) represents the ceremony of baptism as conducted by a Maronite family in the environs of Beyrouth on an occasion when the artist himself was permitted to be present; and, as at the present juncture everything concerning these Eastern Christians will secure attentive interest, we believe some account of it will well accompany the representation.

The place where the ceremony took place was in a little village about three hours' ride from Beyrouth, in the plain which extends between the Lebanon mountains and the sea. Here several families have settled in the vicinity of the French camp, choosing this retired spot that they may rest safely after their late sufferings. On this occasion the road

leading to the place was lively with horsemen or with peasants mounted on asses, and it became frequently necessary to remember the salute of the country, which is an elaborate affair necessitating the placing the hand successively on the heart, the mouth, and the forehead, meanwhile uttering some words of polite recognition. The house having been reached, and a narghieh smoked before starting, the men of the party who were ready repaired at once to the church, where the priest stood on the threshold to receive the child, which was carried by its godmother in a procession consisting of the mother and all the other women in the village. Once safely in the church, the priest deposited the infant on the ground, and there left it for about half an hour—that is to say, during the whole time that he was preparing the

holy-water and uttering the preliminary prayers. The most singular part of the affair was that, when they were once within the sanctuary, nobody seemed to dream that they had anything to do with the ceremony—the children took themselves to play and the men to chaffer at the top of their voices and to fill their chibouks; and certainly the prayers were so long that it became difficult at last to follow them, and everybody seemed inclined to distract his attention from the affair. The prayers ended, and the infant fairly baptised, everybody armed themselves with taper, while some of the attendants took possession of the flags, the staves of which were surmounted with copper rings bearing a number of little bells, which jingled and struck against each other with a horrible clamour, assisted by the cymbals which others of the



FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

friends clashed together in a manner truly deafening. Then, again, a relay of drums went to work, and all this, together with the chanting of the psalms, made up a combination of sounds which was enough to drive one mad, and continued during the time that the cortège was again formed to leave the church, the godfather taking the infant and placing it on his head. Meanwhile the priest with the censers headed the procession, and a woman employed herself in scattering scented water over everybody. When the guests arrived once more at the house, everybody smelling of incense and orange-flower water, a feast was provided, the principal dish consisting of rice, onions, pickles, and little morsels of meat stewed to rags in sour milk, about one of the most execrable dishes ever invented; but the good humour and real hospitality of the people on the important occasion was, after all, a sufficient recompense even for a very bad dinner.

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

WHAT is to be the most approved style for mantles and cloaks is a question which at present engrosses the attention of the votaries of Fashion. This question is to a certain extent answered by our Illustrations (figs. 3 and 4), which have been copied from models recently received from Paris. There are, however, some other favourite novelties which may be briefly noticed here. The croisé is a cloak well adapted for ordinary walking costume. It is made of black cloth, and has a deep cape, which gives it almost the effect of a double cloak. The cloak itself has armholes, and the cape, by completely covering the arms, answers the purpose of sleeves. The cape is edged with a black velvet trimming of the *damier* pattern. The Duchesse is a cloak of very elegant style, and suited to carriage dress. It is very ample, and it drops slightly behind in the shawl form; it is trimmed with rich black passementerie. A favourite form for black velvet mantles is that with three large plaits at the back. This sort of mantle has wide, hanging sleeves, and it is trimmed with magnificent lace, combined with passementerie of the most fanciful patterns.

For equestrian costume riding-habits of various dark shades of colour, especially Hivannah brown, are most fashionable. Many are ornamented with trimmings of velvet or passementerie. Riding-hats are exceedingly various in form and style; and some, it must be confessed, are more eccentric than elegant. Among the most becoming may be mentioned that form which has found so much favour with the Empress Eugénie. The brim is turned up, but the hat slightly inclining downward over the centre of the forehead. It is usually made of black or drab-coloured felt, and ornamented with a rich black cock's plume.

One of the most favourite styles for making dresses intended for ordinary costume is that of the "robe Gabrielle," shown in our Illustration (fig. 2). Some new silks of a very splendid description have recently been introduced into Paris. Many have black grounds covered with rich designs worked in soie ondée of various hues. Others have violet grounds; and others, again, have red, with patterns perfectly Byzantine in their elaborate richness. For out-door costume plain black silk is at present much in favour.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Fig. 1.—Robe of poult-de-soie, of that peculiar shade of yellowish brown called by the French *couleur cuir*. The corsage fits closely to the figure, and has a band at the waist. A pelisse of silk, diminishing in breadth as it descends from the shoulders to the waist, forms bretelles in front of the corsage. The sleeves are very wide, and finished at the ends by plissés. A row of passementerie buttons ornaments the front of the robe, extending from the edge of the skirt to the top of the corsage. The headdress consists of a bandeau of black velvet, with a bow in the centre of the forehead, and a bow with flowing ends behind. At each side are bows formed of pink, red, and brown ribbon, tastefully blended together, and intermingled with black lace.

Fig. 2.—Robe Gabrielle, of Imperial blue silk. The skirt is open on one side, and the lower angle is cut off. The corsage is buttoned up the front, and has a broad revers on the right side. The trimming which edges the bottom and side of the skirt, and also the revers of the corsage, consists of a broad band of blue velvet, with a quilling of narrow ribbon. The sleeves are wide, and set in rather full at the armhole. Broad turn-up cuffs and epaulettes, trimmed with quilted black velvet.

Fig. 3.—Mantle of black velvet, edged with violet-coloured braid, and ornamented in front and on the shoulders with passementerie in a pattern of grapes and vine-leaves. Dress of a very light hue of violet-coloured silk. Bonnet of black lace, the front edged with a narrow quilling: a black lace lappet flows loosely on one side. Across the bonnet is a wreath formed of violet-coloured daisies, with green leaves. Under-trimming of the same flowers, with ruches of white tulle at each side. Strings of broad violet-coloured ribbon. Collar and under-sleeves of worked muslin.

Fig. 4.—Robe of light-brown poult-de-soie, and mantle of grey cloth, edged with bands of Marguerite-coloured silk. The front of the cloak is ornamented with patten and buttons, and the long hanging sleeves are ornamented in corresponding style. The buttons are Marguerite-coloured, and the patten are edged with silk of the same hue. Bonnet

of black velvet, trimmed with piping of cerise velvet and falls of black lace. On one side a black feather, fastened by a bow of cerise velvet. Under-trimming of cerise velvet, ruches of white tulle. Strings of black satin ribbon.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

ALREADY the end of the civic year is near, and they are busy at Guildhall preparing for the installation of the new Lord Mayor who has lately been chosen to supply the place of Mr. John Carter. Time was when this office was one of great power and influence—when even the remote probability of one day attaining to it was considered a wholesome stimulus with which to encourage industrious London apprentices, and when to uphold the dignity and responsibility of a City potentate required both moral and physical courage of no ordinary degree. Times have somewhat changed since then. The mayoralty has come to mean much less than it did in those days; and to a very large number of boys the hint that, with years of attention and assiduity, they might come at last to live at the Mansion House, and feed their company with real turtle, would seem very much like "chaff." And yet this is, after all, a false notion, greatly arising from the general cynicism which is an evil characteristic of the times; for, although there is no longer the need for any display of that power which once enabled the chief magistrate to oppose the undue tyranny of the Monarch, and by virtue

of the business, and disposed of his share of it to the partners now carrying it on.

This, indeed, had become necessary, for, although Mr. Cubitt has been blessed with excellent health, and with that equable temperament which enables its possessor to do a great deal of hard work, the part he had begun to take in public affairs already engrossed a large portion of his time. In 1847 he had been elected Sheriff of London and Middlesex in conjunction with Mr. Charles Hill, and nearly at the same time was returned to Parliament as member for Andover, which place he continues to represent, living only a short distance from the town. These, with his Commissionership of Lieutenant, and the constant duties which he had to fulfil as a magistrate for Middlesex and Surrey, have left him little leisure for more private pursuits, and have eminently qualified him to occupy the civic chair, since his large experience, extending through a long period of active observation both as a citizen and as a magistrate, will enable him to bring to his new office just the sort of knowledge which will be required. Mr. Cubitt's political opinions are those of an enlightened Conservative, who looks to reforms as both desirable and necessary. He is a genuine supporter of both Church and State, and yet, in 1855, he voted for the abolition of compulsory church rates. Already those proceedings in Parliament which have been directed to effecting alterations in the Corporation of the city of London have received his assiduous attention, and it is believed that he will cordially support any measure of reform which, while it remodels the civic representation, will interfere neither with the privileges nor property of the corporate body. Mr. Cubitt's election to the mayoralty is very warmly hailed by a numerous circle of friends whose esteem he has long enjoyed, and we may, perhaps, be permitted to add to their wishes in the hope that he and his office may sustain a mutual benefit.

DEATH OF LORD DUNDONALD.

THE BRITAIN has lost the last of her ancient Sea-Kings. The paragon of the British Navy in its heroic age, the brilliant rival in desperate service and dauntless exploit of Nelson himself, the cynosure of Nelson's bravest Captains—Thomas Cochrane, Earl of Dundonald—is gone to rejoin the company of his departed countrymen and comrades. In the peaceful quiet of his English home, this illustrious Captain, whose name was the terror of the enemy's coast, and a legend in every sea, when as yet our grandfathers were boys, sinks at last into well-worn repose. When the present century was only dawning, young Cochrane was doing deeds by sea and land which will be remembered as long as Europe has a history. From his boyhood he pursued death and glory with all the eager passion of a lover. The flag of his country was his lead-star, and, by day and night, through battle and tempest, he watched over its stainless glory with unsleeping jealousy and devotion. The name of Cochrane is to this hour, and must ever be, a living and speaking memory and tradition in the noblest national service in the world. From 1795 to 1814 it was the astonishment and admiration of all the gallant enemies of England. Nowhere, we believe, is this great name more honoured than among countrymen of Linois and the Dessaix.

The scroll of Lord Dundonald's services is nothing more nor less than the naval history of that "war of giants." In the Channel, in the Mediterranean, in the Bay of Biscay, in the Atlantic, his energy and activity were incessant, and fortune favoured his audacity. But his daring did not surpass his genius. In fertility of resource, in instant perception of opportunity, in calm, decisive forethought, in unwavering judgment, in tenacity of will, in daring adventure, he was never wanting. Detesting pedants of the sea lawyer species, and martinet, Lord Cochrane was a stern disciplinarian. But sternness in such a Captain as Cochrane is the salt that flavours a ship's company. To say that Cochrane scour'd the seas, and swept the enemy's flag from

every bay and creek where an enemy's flag could lurk, is to record literally the exact nature of the services which were performed by him on the coast of North America, in Gibraltar Bay, in the Gulf of Lyons, along the coasts of France and Spain. Constantly opposed to forces vastly superior in number and metal, he never paused to take the measure of an enemy, because he never believed that any enemy could get the better of his own resolute will. In cutting-out expeditions, in boat actions, in sudden raids upon the enemy's coasts, his life at sea was a continual romance, and will remain the wonder and delight of sailors in all ages and of all nations.

It was the misfortune, however, of Lord Cochrane that he was a man of genius, and by nature impatient of mediocrity, odious to officialism, and, in a word, intractable ashore, as often as he found himself under the thumb of incompetence and intrigue. It is painful to Englishmen of all parties to reflect that this British hero and worthy whose loss we are now deplored was once branded by his Government, deprived of all his hard-earned honours, expelled from the House of Commons, and obliged to break out of prison to take his seat for Westminster. Early in 1814 a false report was spread that Napoleon had fallen, on which the funds suddenly rose, and Lord Cochrane and several of his friends sold out to a large amount. Tried on a charge of being concerned in propagating the report, a jury found him guilty of fraud, and Lord Cochrane was, on the 6th of July, sentenced to a heavy fine, a year's imprisonment, and



ALDERMAN CUBITT, THE LORD MAYOR ELECT.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MAYALL.)

of our having fallen on more quiet days, the magisterial office is wellnigh the only one he is called upon to exercise, yet the mayoralty, if rightly estimated, is a position of high honour and great trust, and one, too, the abolition or undue performance of which would effect the welfare of the metropolis to a greater extent than most people seem to imagine. We are happy to believe, however, that the ancient and time-honoured institution is about to pass into the hands of a gentleman who at once recognises its privileges, and (if his past acts be any guarantee) will so well support its duties that the advantages of the appointment will be sufficiently manifest.

Mr. Alderman Cubitt is one more example of what may be achieved by active industry united to careful thought; and, although some advantages may have assisted him in his progress, it is entirely to his own application that he owes his success.

The Lord Mayor elect was born at Buxton, in Norfolk, in 1791, and passed his childhood in a remote village in the same district. When he was fifteen, however, he entered the Royal Navy, in which service he continued for about four years, when he commenced learning the business of a builder from his brother, the late Mr. Thomas Cubitt, with whom and the younger brother, Mr. Lewis Cubitt, he continued engaged in business until 1827, from which time until 1851 he carried on the concern, now known as W. Cubitt and Co.'s, entirely alone. After devoting forty years to it, however, he eventually withdrew from

to stand in the pillory. He was also deprived of the Order of the Bath, of his rank in the Navy, and expelled from the House of Commons. One part of the sentence—the pillory—was remitted. The electors of Westminster, as we have said, again chose him for their representative, and, under circumstances of extraordinary daring, he broke out of prison, and appeared in his place in Parliament. He never forgot those liberal electors; and in the dedication of his Autobiography, to which we must refer our readers, he identifies his name for ever with their suffrages.

Lord Dundonald leave us at a time when the Navy is undergoing a transformation which has yet to be tested. But of this we may be certain—no transformation of materials can dispense with Nelsons or Cochranes, or replace them.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

The next novelty announced in the operatic world (it will be a novelty, at least, to a great number of playgoers and amateurs of music) is Mr. Edward Loder's "Night-Dancers," which will be produced next week or the week afterwards at the Royal English Opera. At this establishment "The Rose of Castile" has been revived, and the bill is now varied nearly every evening, the pieces of the past week having been "The Crown Diamonds," "Lurline," "Dinorah," the aforesaid "Rose of Castile," and the "Trovatore."

At Her Majesty's Theatre the Italians are playing the "Huguenots" and "Lucrezia;" the English company continuing to perform "Robin Hood."

At the People's Philharmonic Concerts Rossini's "Stabat Mater" was performed last Saturday, with Madam Hayes, Miss Laura Baxter, Mr. Wilby Cooper, and Mr. Weiss in the principal parts, and with a large chorus and an efficient orchestra, under the direction of Dr. James Pech. We learn from a memoir of this composer and conductor that he has travelled much and has been the pupil of various great masters, among whom are mentioned Schneider, Chopin, Czerny, and Döbler. Dr. Pech, it may be remembered, opened Drury-lane Theatre for a short operatic season last Easter. As chef-d'orchestre of the People's Philharmonic Concerts he has now had an opportunity of distinguishing himself by his mode of conducting concert music of all kinds. Dr. Pech is a graduate in music of New College, Oxford, and has further received from the present Archbishop of Canterbury the degree of Musical Doctor. He is at present the principal organist of the newly-opened Kensington Park Church.

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

A REVIEW of the Derbyshire Volunteers took place in Chatsworth Park on Wednesday week. The day was very fine, and about 25,000 persons assembled to witness the review. With one single exception, all the companies of riflemen in the county were represented. Upwards of 12,000 volunteers were reviewed, the whole division under the command of Brigadier the Marquis of Hartington. After the evolutions, which were executed in a very creditable manner, Sir George Wetherall, the reviewing officer, in a short speech, highly complimented the volunteers. The men were afterwards provided with refreshments at the cost of the Duke of Devonshire, who is Lord Lieutenant of the county.

The contest promoted by the second battalion of Lancashire Rifle Volunteers commenced on Monday on the ground belonging to the battalion at Hightown, near Southport. The shooting-ground has been admirably chosen, the line of targets being placed at the base of a ridge of sandhills, which, sweeping round in an amphitheatral form, afford not only a fine range, but give that protection which is so indispensable to grounds of this description. There were in all thirty targets set up for the contest, and in an adjoining field an "Aunt-Sally" target afforded practice and amusement also during the intervals of the more serious business. The meeting was formally inaugurated by the Hon. A. Egerton, M.P., who appeared in the uniform of his corps.

To-day (Saturday) there will be a shooting-match with rifled cannon at Hightown, near Liverpool. We understand the Whitworth, Blakely, Armstrong, and Clay cannon will compete. All will be worked by parties of Lancashire volunteer artillery; and a prize-cup, value £50, will be given to the winner by Mr. William Preston, of Liverpool.

The contest between the St. George's Rifles and the Victoria and Westminster for Mr. Twining's plate took place last week. The St. George's corps were the victors.

The 4th Warwickshire (Rugby) company of volunteers concluded a shooting for prizes last week. The first prize was a handsome silver cup, offered by Captain Benn, for the greatest number of points; the second prize, value £3 10s., was given by the other officers of the company for the greatest number of hits. These prizes were shot for by men in the second class at 200, 300, 400, and 500 yards, five rounds at each distance. The silver cup was won by Sergeant Haynes. A prize of a silver tankard, shot for by men in the third class, was won by Private Clarke.

The Civil Service Regiment (21st Middlesex) has been practising at Wimbledon this week. The ranges were from 150 to 600 yards. There will be full-dress parade of the regiment on the 9th of November, to commemorate the anniversary of the birthday of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Colonel of the regiment.

The whole of the volunteers of Dorsetshire underwent review on Wednesday week, in the presence of the Earl of Shaftesbury, Lord Lieutenant of the county, at Maiden Castle, about two miles from Dorchester.

The shooting-match of the 6th Sussex Rifles took place at Petworth Park, the seat of Lord Leconfield, on Thursday week. The shooting lasted the whole day, and, in fact, till quite dusk. The first prize, a rifle presented by the officers of the corps, was won by Private Aylwin; the second prize, a Whitworth rifle, given by the Hon. H. Wyndham, was won by Sergeant Sherwin; the third prize, a Jacob Enfield rifle, given by Major Barttelot, to be shot for by members of the 3rd battalion of Sussex Rifles, was won by Ensign Padwick, of the Horsham corps; the last prize, a handsome silver challenge cup, presented by Mr. W. T. Mitford, M.P., to the 6th Sussex, was won by Private Aylwin.

A contest came off yesterday week at Sneyd Park between a detachment of the 2nd Gloucestershire battalion and a detachment of the Bristol or 1st Gloucestershire battalion. Ten members of the Bristol corps were "pitted" against a like number of their brother volunteers from the Gloucester battalion. Earl Dacie, the Lord Lieutenant of the county of Gloucester, Sir J. F. Davis, Bart., K.C.B., Colonel Purnell, Commandant of the Gloucester battalion, and Colonel Bush, Commandant of the Bristol Rifle Corps, were present. The prizes to be competed for were a rifle, value £18 (given by Sir J. F. Davis), for the squad making the greatest average of points, and a bronze medal (given by the National Rifle Association) for the member in either squad making the greatest number of points. The Bristol corps won the rifle, and a member of the Gloucester corps (Sergeant Ridderford) the medal. The average of the aggregate points made by the Bristol squad was 8.60, and by the Gloucester squad 8.00.

Private George Greenfield, of Captain Denton's company, 26th Kent (Woolwich Arsenal) Rifles, having been charged with using very insulting language and with insubordination to his superior officer, the case was a few days since investigated by a court composed of officers commanding the several companies of the Royal Arsenal brigade, when the defendant was found guilty, and the decision of the Court having been forwarded to the Commandant, Colonel Talbot, a brigade order was issued, directing the name of Private George Greenfield to be struck off the muster-roll.

Competition for a large number of valuable prizes offered to the members of the Leicestershire companies commenced on Monday at the Leicester rifle range.

IN THE FAMILY OF LORD BROUGHTHAMP several instances of remarkable longevity occur. The most singular is that of one of his collateral ancestors, who, born in 1883, and dying in 1789, when Lord Broughtham was eleven years old, connected in two individuals the reigns of Charles II. and Victoria. Lord Broughtham's grandmother lived to the age of ninety-three and his mother to eighty-nine.

THE STEPNEY MURDER.

At the Central Criminal Court on Thursday and Friday of last week Mullins was indicted for the wilful murder of Mrs. Emsley. On the first day he maintained great composure. He was found guilty, and sentenced to death. He received the sentence with composure. Being asked in the usual form what he had to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, the prisoner (who spoke with much firmness, and with a slight Irish accent) said:—

My Lord—Will you allow me a few words? I am not guilty. I know that I have not many days to live, and I am now speaking the truth. I am most happy to have had such a trial—an attentive jury and also such a able counsel, who have done so cleverly for me in my defence. On Monday, the 13th, I was at work in Temple-place, repairing some houses. I remained there till between six and seven o'clock. After then I returned home to my own place, and, as the Lord is my judge—and I shall see Him before long—I remained in my own place until I had my supper. After supper I went to bed, and remained there until eight o'clock or so the following morning. One witness has told your Lordship that he saw me in the urinal at the corner of a public-house, the name of which I now forget. I solemnly declare before my God that I am telling your Lordship and the Court at large the simple truth. I was at home at the time, and I was in bed at the time when the other witness said he saw me early next morning at Stepney-green. I say he could not have seen me there, for I was in my bed. Now, as for the boot and my hammer. My hammer was not used by me in any way to hurt any man, woman, or child; and as to the boot, I protest before my God I never saw it till I saw it at the Thames Police Court. Never did I see it before; never did I wear it. I solemnly declare that before all here present. What I have stated now are the real facts, as the Lord is my judge, and He shall judge me before long. I was in my own bed. Never did I go out of my own place from the time I left my work in Temple-place until eight o'clock the following morning. And my heart (striking his bosom) is light at being able to tell all my friends about me that what I say to you now is the real truth. I am extremely obliged to the jury, and I am happy to have had such a patient jury. I am obliged to your Lordship also, and to the gentlemen both against and for me—Mr. Parry and my own able counsel. I am happy to say that Mr. Best has done very well for me, not forgetting my attorney, Mr. Wood, who has taken more trouble than I would expect a gentleman in his class to take. He has done all he could to find witnesses for me, and as yet I am sorry to say that I have not paid him. What I have said are the real facts.

LAW AND CRIME.

THE case of Mullins affords an apt illustration of the result of the system, which we have so frequently denounced, of offering rewards to the police for the conviction of culprits. This system appears to have formed the education of the wretched criminal about to expiate his offence by death upon the scaffold. He has been an informer of the very worst class, having been, as we are told, associated with the prosecution of Ribbonmen in Ireland, against whom he has frequently acted as spy and witness. How many persons, innocent or otherwise, have suffered on account of this man's evidence, proffered for hire, we have no means of ascertaining; but it is somewhat unpleasant to reflect that, by spying and by giving evidence for reward, this man once lived, and that from his pretended spying and by proffered false evidence he now stands in jeopardy of an ignominious death. It may be urged that it was the offer of a reward which in this particular case actually brought about the conviction of a murderer. This is so far true; but, on the other hand, let us consider the imminent peril in which a man since admitted not to have been guilty was involved. The sole defence of Mullins is that his sons swear he was at home at the time of the alleged murder. The defence of Emma, unjustly accused by Mullins, was the evidence of his family that he was at home at the time at which, by Mullins's account, he was concealing the property of the murdered woman. And upon this very point the whole conviction hinged. All the other pieces of circumstantial evidence would have been insufficient but for this one condemning certainty in the minds of Judge and jury that the incriminating parcel was deposited in its hiding-place by the hands of Mullins. Disbelieve Emma and his family, and admit for a moment the possibility of the truth of Mullins's original statement, and the whole case falls to the ground. The remaining circumstances become ludicrous in their weakness. They are mere policeman's evidence—nothing more. A learned gentleman, by means of a powerful microscope, discovers that two pieces of tape each contain the same number of strands, and thence adduces the inference that the two may have formed one piece. The learned Judge, probably about eighty years of age, discovers, without a microscope, that one piece is thicker than the other, and thence he infers that the two never formed one piece. A hammer which is said to correspond with certain wounds is produced as having caused these wounds. The witness who deposes to this speaks from his opinion only, and has not compared the weapon with the wound, although there was nothing to prevent his so doing. It is not pretended that the microscope has led to the discovery of the slightest stain of blood thereon. Plasterers use hammers in their trade; so do shoemakers; yet the "detective" is not quite sure whether there is or was a hammer among Emma's tools. The counsel for the prosecution even descends to prove the finding of a piece of cobbler's wax at the residence of Mullins, and hence to endeavour to argue the intense artfulness of the prisoner, who wished to wax certain "ends" to fasten with more show of probability the crime upon Emma, the shoemaker. It is proved that Mullins's shoes are laced with "waxend," to manufacture which the wax was probably used; and, because the parcel is found tied with waxend, this is to be received as proof that it was tied by Mullins, and not by the shoemaker. A boot is found, or alleged to be found, which is said to correspond with a certain footprint, and to have stains of blood upon it; but it is not even shown that this blood was human. Moreover, it is to be remarked that the prisoner strongly asseverates, in almost the only one of his asseverations directly impugning the evidence, that he never saw this boot until produced to him by the police. It is not proved that he ever wore it; it is not even pretended that it would fit him, or that the experiment had been tried. If he did, where is its fellow? A pencilcase is produced, and upon exceedingly uncertain evidence it is supposed to have been the property of the deceased. It is traced to prisoner's wife, who by the law is precluded from giving evidence as to how it came into her possession. The one witness who pretends to identify it states that when he saw it deceased appeared inclined to give it to him, but he did not think it worth accepting. May it not have been given to Mullins or to his wife, if it ever belonged to the deceased at all? One witness declares that at about the time of the supposed crime he saw Mullins near the spot in a wideawake hat, and yet no such hat is produced, or any other evidence to show that Mullins ever wore such a one. Not a stain of blood is found upon a single article of apparel worn by the prisoner—a fact upon which his counsel commented with due force. Even submitting to the fullest extent the whole of the articles produced to have been once in Mullins's possession, what more do they prove? Suppose, for example, that Mullins's eldest son had committed the murder, might not boot, pencilcase, hammer, parcel-tape, and even cobblers' wax, have been found with Mullins without necessarily proving him to have been the actual perpetrator? Let it be well understood, notwithstanding, that we do not call into question the guilt of the wretched man. His antecedents, which, be it remembered, were not allowed to be shown to influence the minds of the jury, tell most fearfully against him, now that it is lawful to make them known. But it is not the question whether he be or not guilty, as we believe him to be. The question is, was the evidence sufficient to convict him had it been duly and calmly weighed by a jury unprejudiced either by his diabolical attempt to cast the blame upon the innocent or by any other diversion of judgment whatever? It is the chief pretension of English law not to allow judgment to be directed by any but clear legal evidence. Is there such evidence in this case? We beg to be allowed to consider this point questionable in the highest degree.

Of all the theories yet started with respect to the Road murder, perhaps the most extravagant is one recently broached by a correspondent of the *Times*. Somebody, signing himself "Medicus," has, by dint of a grammatical letter, actually induced the *Times* to print his advocacy of an idea that the murderer may have been committed by a maniacal member of the family—that is to say, that some inmate of the house may have suddenly gone mad, dressed him or herself in clothes not

subsequently missed, murdered the child, returned and smoothed the bed, destroyed or cleansed the clothes, and recovered his or her sensa without having left the slightest trace of personal criminality in the affair. If this letter were intended as a hoax it has been successful enough, since the *Times* has printed it. From any other point of view such a theory may at once be dismissed as unworthy of consideration.

An Irish row was this week investigated at Guildhall. The weapons used by the offenders were produced, and consisted of a bent poker, a heavy iron-shod stick, an iron rasp, a mason's chisel, a pickaxe, and a bedstead rail. An axe and a hammer had been flung through a window at the company assembled to celebrate a wedding. Nearly all parties concerned had their heads broken, and the cause of the riot was alleged to have been "all for love." An Irish lady, who was in some degree injured by the general Hibernian amiable demonstration, modestly described her physical condition as "not being in a fit state to be kicked."

THE COMMERCIAL TREATY WITH FRANCE.—The *Moniteur* publishes the following decree concerning those articles of merchandise of British growth or manufacture, specified in the treaty of commerce, which are imported into France otherwise than in French or British vessels:—1. A surtax of 2s. per 100 kilogrammes will be levied upon articles of merchandise, which are either free from all entry dues, or liable to a maximum duty of 3s. per 100 kilogrammes. 2. The surtax decreed by the law of the 18th of April, 1816, will be applied when the duty exceeds 3s. per 100 kilogrammes.

A NEW LONG-RANGE GUN.—It is generally understood that the Armstrong gun has been surpassed in cheapness and range not only by the Whitworth piece, but by an entirely new gun. A new weapon of artillery, designed by Mr. T. Lyall Thomas, producible at a far inferior cost of money and time than either the Whitworth or Armstrong, has now been made and proved. Experiments, which have been conducted by Government officials at Shoeburyness within the last few days, are said to have given a surprising table of results. The shot attained a range of ten thousand yards, the weight of it 170lb. The Armstrong guns, we believe, have never carried a ball of more than 100lb. weight. Messrs. Horsfall, of Liverpool, are the makers, and it is said that they have offered to supply the Government with Lynam Thomas guns per month should they be required.

TESTIMONIAL TO A CLERGYMAN.—On Friday, the 26th ult., a deputation from the parishioners of St. Just, in Roseland, waited on the Rev. C. W. Carlyon, Rector of the parish, and, in the name of the subscribers, presented him with a testimonial, in acknowledgment of his zealous and active services in their behalf during the four-and-twenty years he has laboured among them as their pastor.

GARIBOLDI'S VOLUNTEERS.—In order to raise a fund for the immediate relief of the wounded and disabled volunteers of Garibaldi, Signor Casenini has engaged St. James's Hall for a special concert on Monday evening, November 5, when various well-known artistes, who have promised their gratuitous co-operation, will appear.

THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.—The official memorandum of the New Zealand Government makes the following important declaration:—"The colonists, as a body, are in no degree responsible, directly or through their representatives, for the existing state of affairs. They have never had the direction of native policy, nor have they dictated or even suggested the acts of the Imperial Government in its relations with the natives. But they approve of the stand made by his Excellency in the Taranaki case, and are naturally willing, as their present attitude proves, to risk life itself in the maintenance of the Queen. At the same time it is evident that the resources of so small a community are unequal to sustain, unaided, a prolonged war with the aborigines. Industrial pursuits would be brought to a standstill. Under continued pressure, the better part of the population would drain off to neighbouring colonies, their places being supplied by lawless and desperate men from both shores of the Pacific. The colony, in a word, would be ruined, nor would the natives themselves fare better. The contending parties would be nearly matched, and the weak cannot afford to be merciful. All modes of warfare would be deemed legitimate against a savage foe, and, though the Maoris might for a time gain the ascendant, their ultimate extermination would be a matter of certainty. This is a state of things which no rightminded person can contemplate without serious apprehension, and we sincerely trust that the Imperial Government will send such reinforcements to the colony as will enable us not only to support our own authority, but to awe the natives into a sense of the perfect uselessness and folly of attempting in the future any such hostilities as those which have already resulted in the loss of valuable life and property, and the stagnation of the business of a flourishing province."

It is stated that the French General Goyon recently told Monsignor de Merode, one of the Pope's Ministers, that if the latter were not a priest he would draw his sword upon him, to which the churchman answered that it would be for the first time in his life—a pungent allusion to the General having seen no service in the field.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

RATHER an increased amount of business has been transacted in the market for Home Securities during the present week, and rice, generally, have been well supported. Gold, 2s. 6d.; iron, 2s. 6d.; New Three Cents, 9s. 6d.; New Two and a Half Cents, 7s. 6d.; Exch. quer Hamb., 2s. 6d. prem. Bank Stock has touched 2s. 0d. to 2s. 2d. The dealings in most Indian Securities have been rather numerous; but, compared with last week, no fluctuations of importance have taken place in prices. The Old Stock has been done at 2s. 2d. and 2s. 1d.; the Five per Cent Rupee Paper, 9s. to 9s. 6d.; the Five-and-a-Half per Cent Ditto, 10s. to 10s. 6d.; the Ditto Five per Cent, 9s. to 9s. 6d.; and the Bonds, 7s. to 7s. 6d. discount.

The demand for money in the general Discount Market has been somewhat less active. However, very few changes have taken place in the rates, which have ruled as follows:—

	Per Cent.
Short bills	3s. to 3s. 6d.
Three months' bills	3s.
Four " "	4s. to 4s. 6d.
Six " "	4s. to 5s.

It must be understood that the above quotations refer to the most approved paper on the Stock Exchange, and may be varied, and may be had for short periods, on Government security, at from 2 to 2s. per cent.

The imports of the precious metals stand on a very moderate scale; but the demand for gold for export purposes is still active—several parcels having been withdrawn from the Bank of England for shipment to France. It is stated that some of our Colonies have still large orders on hand for foreign account. In the event of further heavy import being taken from the Bank, we must anticipate a higher range in the value of account.

We have to announce the stoppage of the banking firm of Messrs. Davies and Co., of Shorehead. The liabilities are said to be heavy.

The dealings in the Foreign House have been on a very moderate scale. Brazilian Four-and-a-Half per Cents have marked 8s. 1d.; Mexican Six per Cents, 9s. 6d.; Spanish Three per Cents, 4s.; Russo Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 9s. 6d.; Turkish Six per Cents, 7s. 6d.; Ditto Committee Certificates of Coupon, 6s.; Ditto Loan, 5s.; Ditto Five per Cents, 10s. 6d.; Venezuela, 2s. 6d.; and Dutch Four per Cents, 10s. 6d.

Banking Shares have ruled tolerably firm in price. Union of London have been 2s. 6d.; and Westminster, 2s. 1d.; South African, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; and Bank of Turkey, 1s. to 1s. 6d.

Colonial Government Securities have been in moderate request, at mostly, full price. Canada Six per Cents have been in New Brunswick ditto, 10s. 6d.; New South Wales Five per Cents, 9s. 6d.; and Victoria Six per Cents, 10s. 6d.

Macmillan's Securities have moved off very well. Royal Mail Steam, 4s. to 5s.; Crystal Palace Debentures, 10s. to 10s. 6d.; Ocean Marine Insurance shares have realized 1s. to 2s. 6d. prem.; and Thames and Mersey, 1s. to 1s. 6d. prem.

The Railway Share Market has been very inactive, owing to an increased supply of stock on offer, and prices have rather given way. The report of the London Directors of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada has been issued. It is proposed that the Canadian Government should either purchase the line, or offer a guarantee of 5 per cent upon the amount of capital invested.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Somewhat increased supplies of English wheat, in improved condition, have been on offer this week. Good fine samples have been taken off at 4s. per bushel; but other kinds have met a dull inquiry, on former terms. There has been a fair demand for the latter, inquiry for foreign wheats, at full previous rates. Floating cargoes have realized a moderate increase. Barley has moved off freely, at quite 1s. per quarter more in men, and the trade has continued firm, at very full prices. The inquiry for oats has continued in a healthy state, and the quotations have had an upward tendency. Both beans and peas have advanced quite per quarter, but we have no change to notice in the value of flour. The show of foreign qualities is somewhat extensive.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 50s. to 6s.; ditto, white, 5s. to 7s.; grinding barley, 5s. to 5s. 6d.; distilling ditto, 5s. to 5s. 6d.; rye, 5s. to 5s. 6d.; malt, 5s. to 7s.; feed oats, 2s. to 2s. 6d.; potato ditto, 2s. to 3s.; turnips, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; turnips, 1s. to 1s. 6d.; country marks, 4s. to 4s. 6d.; town households, 5s. to 5s. 6d.; per 200 bushels.

CATTLE.—The demand for beasts has continued heavy, and prices have further declined 2s. per bushel. Sheep and pigs have ruled off very well, at 1s. per head, what lower in price; but the veal trade has ruled tolerably firm. Beef, from 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; pork, 4s. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; pork, 4s. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; pork, 4s. to 4s. 6d.

NEWCASTLE AND LEADBURNHALL.—Very large supplies of meat having been on offer, the trade, generally, has ruled heavy, and prices have had a drooping tendency. Beef, from 2s. to 2s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. to 3s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; pork, 4s. to 4s. 6d.

THE PUBLIC SALES.—The public sales, held this week, have gone off steadily, at about previous quotations to 1s. 6d. per lb. advance. In the private market the transactions are only on a moderate scale.

SUGAR.</

A T PARKINS and GOTTO'S.

Upwards of
200 RETICULES, from 5s. 6d.
250 WRITING-CASES, from 2s. 6d.
150 LADIES' DRESSING-CASES, from 2s.
200 PORTABLE WRITING-CASES, from 7s. 6d.
100 DESKS, MAHOGANY and TEAKWOOD, from 5s. 6d.
300 INKSTANDS, with PALE GOLD MOUNTS, from 7s. 6d.
100 SILK-CLOTH MOUNTED ENVELOPE CASES, from 2s.
150 ELEGANT PEARL CARD-CASES, from 7s. 6d.
150 DRESSING-BAGS, fitted, from 2 guineas.
DEAFT and CHESSBOARDs and MEN, from 2s. 6d.
100 BOOKSLIDES, ELEGANTLY MOUNTED, from 9s. 6d.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST-FREE.
PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, OXFORD-STREET.

250 ENVELOPES for 9d.
5 QUIRIES of NOTE-PAPER for 6s.
50 SAMPLES, with PRICE LIST, by post, upon receipt of FOUR STAMPS.
PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, OXFORD-STREET, London.

G LOVES. — The best Alpine, 1s. 6d.
The very best Paris Kid, 2s. 6d.
Samples sent for two extra stamps.
BAKER and CAISSE, 221, Regent street (entrance, Maddox-street).

S ILKS. — Patterns Post-free!!!
Striped, Checked, and Fancy,
One guinea.
Black Silks, wide, bright, and durable, from one guinea.
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A UTMUM DRESSES! Patterns Post-free!!!
The New Tartan Poplins .. 8s. 9d. the Dress.
The New Rapp Mohairs .. 10s. 6d. ..
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Moire Antiques, 2 Guineas the Dress, worth £4.
In every Colour. Patterns post-free.
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1500 MONKEY MUFFS!!! at 6s. 6d.,
8s. 6d., 10s. 6d. each, worth three times the price.
Sent carriage free, with box, for 3s. extra.
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Cambridge Handkerchiefs, Ladies' and Gentlemen's, Hemmed, Stitched, and Rétine Goods, that were 1, 2, and 3 guineas per dozen, now selling for 1s. 6d., 1s., and 2s.
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The FREDERICKA! A large and useful Cloak, in black, brown, or grey cloth, 10s. 6d.

The ERNANI! A large and warm Cloth Cloak, trimmed velvet, and piped in black cloth, 12s. 6d.

The LUSINI! A New Sleeve Mantle, in brown or black cloth, or sealskin, 18s. 9d.

The CASTRO! A New and elegant Paletot, in black, brown, or sealskin cloth, and sealskin, 18s. 9d.

The TOLEDON! A New and luxurious Spanish Wrap Cloak, in cloth or sealskin, 18s. 9d.

The CIALDINA! A large and handsome sleeve Cloak, richly trimmed, in variously coloured cloth or sealskin. Price One Guinea.

The CAJAZZO! A Paletot and very Ladylike Cloak, plainly piped, but of good quality, in all the new materials, and any colour, 22s. 6d.

The CLOUAT! A distinguished and Ladylike shape, with sleeves different, and very new in black and brown cloth, 25s. 6d.

The CHAMBERY! A New Jacket-shape, in all the new materials, and seal cloth, 21s. 6d.

The CESARINI! A large and warm Cloth Cloak, elegantly trimmed with the macaroni button, and piped with gold, 18s. 6d.

The GARDETTO! A Sealskin Mantle of ample depth, in black, brown, or fancy cloth, 21s. 6d.

The FARIN! A small and simple Mantle, deep sleeves, piped in black, brown, or fancy cloth, 21s. 6d.

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The PAREPA! As worn at the Court of the Tuilleries, decidedly different, and of costly design, 21s. 6d.

The AZELIA! Positively the Gem of the season. Trimmings and Appointments magnificent. 3 Guineas.

The POLO! A superb Mantle, richly ornamented in rich ribbed cloth and sealskin, any colour, £3. 7s. 6d.

The BERTANI! A large and elegant shape plaited from the shawl cloth, and piped with no trimmings, 25 guineas.

The VALERI! The first new shape, as worn by the higher circles on the Continent, 4 guineas.

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The FRANCISCA! A special favourite with the Empress. The decorations of the highest order, with new and elegant appointments. 51 guineas.

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HOUSEHOLD LINEN DEPARTMENT.—

JOHN HARVEY, SON, and CO. of 9, Ludgate-hill, established upwards of fifty years, will send patterns or samples free, for inspection or comparison, of their rich DOUBLE

DAMASK TABLECLOTHS, with Napkins and Slip-cloths to match, diaper and damask, by the yard, £4. 7s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. per yard; also 12 yards' worth of sheeting from 1 to 4 yards wide; backbacks, muslins, Bader-Bader, roll to-wellings, glass and knife cloths, oysters, &c., made up and marked upon the shortest notice. Carriage paid upon amounts above £5. Families waited upon at home in London.

SILKS, Rich, Plain, S. red, a d Checked Glace

at 2s. 6d. per Dress of 13 yards, well worth the attention of families. Patterns sent free by post. Also patterns and prices of their rich stock of silks.—JOHN HARVEY, SON, and CO., 9, Ludgate-hill. Established upwards of 50 years. Carriage paid upon amounts above £5.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST-FREE.

PARKINS and GOTTO, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, London.

PETER ROBINSON has the pleasure to announce that he has bought of Miss JAMES, who is retiring, the Stock and entire Interests in the running of the old-established LADIES' UNDER-WEARING and BABY-LINEN WAREHOUSE, NO. 104, OXFORD-STREET (situated between his MURKIN'S and GOTTO'S Establishments). The Stock is now re-warded, and is now offered to the public on the same advantageous terms, as he has purchased it.

Miss JAMES has had the satisfaction of enjoying, for very many years the patronage of the Nobility and Gentry, and consequently the whole of the Stock will be found to accord with good taste and the best quality. P. R. has, therefore, great confidence in soliciting the public to take advantage of the opportunity now afforded.

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Ladies who can inspect the above lots will find that many are not more than half the usual price.

GRANT and GASK are at present making great exposition of NEW SILKS and a variety of NEW MANTLES.

GRANT and GASK.

50 Pieces of the best STRIPED and FIGURED DROGUETS, at 10s. 6d. the Dress of 12 yards wide width; usually sold at 2s. 6d.

No. 3. BLACK DUCAPES and GLACES, wide width, from 2s. 6d. per yard upwards.

No. 4. THE SATIN RAISED BAR, a rich patterned silk particularly suited for Autumn wear, 2s. 6d. the Dress, in all suitable colours.

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